New Statesman

The Week-end Review

VOL. LVII · No. 1468 SATURDAY · 2 MAY 1959 NINEPENCE

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by Denis Healey, MP

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London Diary
by Malcolm Muggeridge

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The Deadly Mist

THE British public will not be comforted by Mr Macmillan's casual assurance that 'no immediate consideration' is necessary to deal with the recent increase of Strontium-90 in British rainfall, still less by his cynical assertion that this increase is due to Soviet—as opposed to western—tests. What impresses them is the Premier's grudging admission that radioactivity has doubled since last summer, and that its continued rise can no longer be attributed to the mere accident of bad weather. Few people, apart from politicians and government scientists with vested interests, place any faith in the doctrine of 'safe' levels. As Dr Linus Pauling reminded readers of the *New York Times* last week, the 'safe' level was recently, and quite arbitrarily, raised by the US authorities. Even if the total quantity remains below the new level, he states, fatalities are inevitable: 'the predicted chance of death by leukaemia caused by Strontium-90 for a person who receives the newly recommended maximum permissible amount early in life is one per thousand'. He calculates that, if tests continue, about 100,000 children of the coming generation will die, and he adds: 'The only safe amount of Strontium-90 in the bones of our children is zero'.

How can we prevent this approaching massacre of the innocents? Mr Bevan's solemn undertaking that Labour will unconditionally suspend tests will be welcomed. But this is merely a gesture: the real problem is to end US and Soviet tests by negotiated agreement. Last year, an attempt was made to raise the disarmament talks from their ten-year slough of despond by isolating tests—a field where political, security and technical problems are relatively simple—from the more complex issues of disarmament. The scientists on both sides reached technical agreement as long ago as last August. But since then the politicians—abetted by the military lobbies—have nurtured new forests of complexity.

This, briefly, is what has happened. To meet the Soviet objection that inspection surveys would lead to espionage, the British proposed that their number in any year be rationed. The Russians have now adopted the suggestion, which has the added virtue that it ends the dispute over the veto; for Russia now seems to agree that this would not apply to 'rationed' inspections. The Americans, however, objected to the British plan, which admittedly means that control provisions cannot be foolproof. They have agreed, however, to modify their opposition, provided Britain accepts their own plan to limit the area of testing which would be subject to the ban. This would permit unrestricted subterranean and high-altitude testing, thus undermining the 'universal' principle which followed the scientists' agreement last August that all tests are detectable. It would also sanction precisely the type of test which, according to Mr Macmillan, has led to the dramatic increase of radioactivity in Britain. The UK nevertheless agreed to the American proposal, in the hope of securing US backing for a plan which they knew to be acceptable to the Russians; but at this point the Russians have, understandably, announced that they cannot accept the new American plan. So the vicious circle continues, while the deadly mist seeps down.

From all this, two facts emerge clearly. First, no control system can be devised which the military and their technical advisers will concede to be absolutely foolproof. Secondly, therefore, if military opinion remains paramount, no agreement will be reached. The politicians must face the fact that some measure of mutual trust is fundamental to any disarmament settlement. It is their job to weigh up the possible disadvantages of a breach of this trust against the consequences of failing to reach agreement. In this case, fortunately, the calculation can lead to only one conclusion. Even with an imperfect control system, 'pirate' tests cannot remain undetected for long; and once a breach is proved, the agreement automatically lapses. From a military standpoint, we should lose little if Russia broke her word—and our political gains would be immeasurable. On the other hand, by failing to accept this risk, we should be condemning an unknown—but predictably enormous—number of our children to certain death. Confronted with such a choice, which of us can hesitate?

Comments on the Week's News

Help for Lancashire

Until the Cotton Bill is published and debated, no one can say for sure what will be the real effect of the government's new cotton plan. The President of the Board of Trade gave merely the bare bones of the scheme last week, and the Prime Minister added little during his Lancashire tour. All we know is that, at an estimated cost to the Exchequer of £30 million over the next five years, cotton firms are to be encouraged to close redundant mills and to re-equip those that remain. The government will find two-thirds of the cost of approved redundancy schemes (the rest being found by a levy on the industry) and one-quarter of the cost of buying new machinery or modernising existing plant. This aid is given on condition that redundant workers are also compensated; but one of the biggest queries about the scheme is to what extent and by how much. The employers, say the government, must proceed to settle this direct with the unions, who have already made it clear that they will not be satisfied with only token payments – redundant skills must be compensated as generously as redundant mills. The whole process is to be pushed through quickly by a special agency set up under the Cotton Board and working to directions from the Board of Trade. Most people agree that the industry must face some further pruning in the present state of the world textile trade. Last year, for the first time for over a century, this country became a net importer of cotton goods. But many who know the industry well are haunted by the fact that redundancy schemes have been tried before, without much success, and by the fact that among the mills that have closed down in the past few months have been some of the most modern and best equipped. Lancashire could certainly modernise its ideas with benefit. It is not only new machines and re-deployment inside the mills that is needed, but a thorough overhaul of the structure of the industry; the amalgamation of small units; the streamlining of merchanting and a general rationalisation of management. Whether the government is prepared to use its £30 million bribe to secure this fundamental re-organisation is doubtful. Even the *Daily Mail* has complained that public money is apparently being offered without any conditions about improved efficiency. But when all possible modernisation is allowed for, the fact remains that, if the flood of cheap imports into Britain from the East (temporarily and uncertainly held in leash by the voluntary agreement with Hongkong) were to be resumed, the majority of even the surviving mills might have to close their doors. The only long-term hope for the cotton industry (as indeed for an increasing number of other light industries in this country) lies in a drastic improvement in the conditions of work, and in the purchasing power, of the backward countries of the world.

Wages Before Leisure

Mr Carron, the president of the Amalgamated Engineering Union, seems to have won his electoral battle against the Communists within the union, but they remain strong enough to score tactical victories against him. This week, against his advice, the union's policy-making conference rejected his 'moderate' proposal that the AEU, together with the other unions in the Confederation of Shipbuilding and Engineering Unions, should give priority to the demand for a 40-hour week rather than to a wage claim. Led by Mr Birch, the Communist who has just opposed Mr Carron for the office of president, the militant wing of the national committee decided in favour of strike action, if necessary, to support a joint claim for higher wages and shorter hours. Mr Carron's argument that an offensive on several fronts usually ended with an unsatisfactory settlement on only one issue was disregarded. The strongest point made by Mr Birch was that the employers always treated a claim for a reduction in hours as a disguised wage increase, and that the union should therefore come out flatly for more money – a view that seems to be supported by a majority of the AEU district committees. There is no doubt that feeling is running high on the wage issue: Mr Birch, indeed, had previously been supporting the executive line of priority for the 40-hour week, and he switched to his demand for a double claim only when it was clear that he was missing the chance to use the rank-and-file support for a wage demand as a means of scoring off Mr Carron. The AEU has also decided to take strong action for 'the right to work': district committees will be empowered to demand work-sharing schemes and the retention of workers on the pay-roll in plants where there is redundancy. An effort will be made to tone down these demands when the AEU meets the general workers' unions at the Confederation conference – though the craft unions may once again back the AEU – but the prospect is of more inter-union tension and of industrial disputes in the engineering industry.

Mr Nehru Commits Himself

Mr Nehru has now spoken out unequivocally in the Indian parliament about Chinese operations in Tibet: the Dalai Lama is not under any sort of duress or being used as a catspaw of Indian policy; the long-standing Khamba revolt has spread because it has 'created a powerful impression on the minds of large numbers of Tibetans' fearful for their future; the present rebellion is evidently based on 'a strong feeling of nationalism which affects all sections of the people'; and finally, the Chinese are using about India 'the language of the Cold War regardless of truth and propriety'. Mr Nehru was wisely careful to emphasise yet again the vital importance of good relations between India and China; and, in condemning recent Chinese actions, he strongly deprecated anti-Chinese demonstrations which have taken place in India. At the same time he defined the Indian attitude to the present situation as being based on humanitarian considerations and also on 'the feeling of kinship with Tibetans born from long-established religious and cultural contacts'; and he announced that all Tibetan refugees who have applied for asylum – several thousand – have been admitted. With this forthright statement Mr Nehru has cleared himself of the reproach which, since Suez and Hungary, has been widely levelled against him in the West – that his personal brand of disengagement from the Cold War leads him to look with a kindlier eye on Communist than on western failings. He has been under some pressure from Indian public opinion for delaying till now in making it, but he may reasonably claim that he has spoken out as soon as possible after his meeting with the Dalai Lama and that to have done so earlier would have been imprudent and pointless.

NEXT WEEK

Children's Books Supplement

An enlarged issue with contributions by GEOFFREY TREASE, JAMES REEVES, WILLIAM MAYNE *and* ENID BLYTON

DENIS HEALEY, MP *contributes a second article on Labour's Foreign Policy*

Kenya's New Start

The ice in Kenya seems to be cracking. Following Michael Blundell's resignation as a minister and his conciliatorily worded, if vague, policy statement on behalf of his new group, the British government has at last been persuaded to make a new approach to the constitutional deadlock. In effect Mr Lennox-Boyd's statement last week reverses the policy he laid down on 24 November last. He has now agreed that a constitutional conference on the next steps in Kenya's political progress shall be held within 12 months. This represents a distinct triumph for the pressure applied by the African elected members, led by Mr Oginga Odinga. They now have a delegation in London, including Asians and Arabs as well as Africans. These members have already made a generous gesture towards reconciliation by urging their colleagues in Nairobi to call for a boycott and renew their participation in the Legislative Council. What is needed from their talks with the Colonial Secretary is a clarification of his ambiguous phrase 'a nation based on parliamentary institutions and enjoying responsible self-government' (which Mr Lennox-Boyd sees as an elementary objective for Kenya), a clearer definition of land policy (which must include opening the White Highlands while preserving some temporary protection for African reserves) and a pledge of an early end to the emergency with all its accompanying restrictions on African political activity. Given these conditions, Kenya will have a chance to show the world that democracy can be a reality in a nation composed of several races.

Polio Vaccine Muddle

The Minister of Health has failed to convince informed critics that supplies of anti-poliomyelitis vaccine are adequate and that they will be available where they are needed. Rancorous answers in the House of Commons are no substitute for a planned programme backed by imaginative propaganda. The history of anti-polio vaccine in Britain is no credit to the government. High hopes were raised by the discovery of the Salk vaccine, but these were damped down when it was said on high authority that it was not completely satisfactory. This led to a delay while a British vaccine was produced; but the output of that has proved to be so limited that the earlier warnings about Salk vaccine were conveniently forgotten and domestic and imported vaccines have been used interchangeably. In the absence of any serious outbreak of polio, the public demand gradually eased off, and though the government continued to issue routine appeals to parents to have their children vaccinated, the supply of vaccine was geared to the relatively slow rate at which the

public health services were working off the approved classes. Nothing seems to have been done to build up supplies against an emergency demand, and when the recent death of a prominent and popular sportsman fired interest among the vulnerable 15-25 age-group, special arrangements had to be made. With a rush for vaccination there were inevitable breakdowns in the system. The government's failure to launch and sustain a proper programme seems to have two causes. One is its knowledge that it was not ready to meet a large-scale demand, embracing the whole population. The other is that the machine of the Health Service is directed to curative measures: prevention has always come second.

New Session in Paris

The Chamber of Deputies and the newly elected Senate are meeting in Paris for a two-and-a-half-month session. Both their composition and the provisions of the new constitution have taken most of the sting out of their deliberations. It is true that in the new Senate a certain number of the 'old-gang' political leaders, such as Edgar Faure, Gaston Defferre, François Mitterrand and Jacques Duclos, are restored to political life, and these are past masters at the parliamentary game: their presence will at least liven up the senatorial debates. But neither they, nor the newcomers, have any real political opportunity, and the present meeting of the Assembly is regarded with almost total indifference by the general public. Not so, however, by the press. Journalists, so our Paris Correspondent tells us, are finding it quite impossible to get hold of serious information which would enable them to form a trustworthy picture of the government's over-all intentions. They are reduced to the thankless task of trying to attach some meaning to the Sybilline utterances of General de Gaulle, who likes to commit himself in such darkly mysterious phrases as: 'The earth is round'; or 'Peace is assured, and you know what sort of peace I refer to', etc. No wonder the press hankers nostalgically after the echoing corridors of the Palais Bourbon or the Palais du Luxembourg in the days of the Fourth Republic. Some people believe that the new session of the Assembly is bound to improve things, simply because the government, in order to ensure the efficient working of the parliamentary machine, will have to take at least the majority leaders into its confidence. The other interest in the new session concerns the sort of questions which M. Debré and his colleagues will sooner or later be compelled to answer. Algeria, for instance. General de Gaulle has often declared that the Algerian problem cannot be solved by armed force alone. But the Commander-in-Chief in Algeria, General Challe, has now given two newspaper interviews saying exactly the opposite. Which is the real view of the men in power in Paris? That is the sort of question which is sure to be raised in debate and to which the new session of the Assembly may compel an official answer.

Confessions and the Death Penalty

The retention of the death penalty for certain kinds of murder, deeply regretted as it is by all abolitionists, has sharpened the scrutiny that each sentence now attracts. In cases like that of Ronald Marwood, whose execution for killing a policeman has been fixed for next Friday, 8 May, the fallibility of juries – itself the reason for the prerogative of mercy – ought to rule out any uncorroborated 'confession', made to the police or to anyone in authority. There was no evidence against Marwood except what he told the police, and he told them in circumstances which, without any imputation against them, may fairly be described as unsatisfactory. Not only should Marwood be reprieved, but his case should be made the occasion of a thorough re-assessment of the admissibility of confessions, especially uncorroborated ones, in all criminal cases.

News from Our Own Correspondents

New York

Pas de Deux

Cultural relations between this country and the USSR are almost, if not quite, as edgy as their formal diplomacy. A radio report from Moscow suggests that there is dissatisfaction in the Soviet capital over American criticisms of the Bolshoi Ballet troupe, with the *New York Times* and *Time* magazine in particular cited for their allegedly carping reactions. Yet anyone who has seen or read about the reception of the fabled company – and the press has been full of its doings, on-stage and off – can only wonder what more the Russians can possibly desire in the way of a triumph.

Not since Enrico Caruso and Emmy Destin sang in the world premiere of Puccini's *The Girl of the Golden West*, back in 1910, has this city worked up such a fever over an artistic event. Officially the top price of a seat was $50, but on the side scalpers were getting twice and even three times as much. For the cheap seats devotees of the ballet waited on line for as long as 39 hours, dozing on soapboxes and sustaining themselves on sandwiches. More than a million applications poured in on the management for the 165,000 seats available for the 32 New York performances.

By all accounts the thunderous ovation and standing tribute to the company after the opening-night performance of Prokofieff's *Romeo and Juliet* fully matched the anticipatory excitement, and the reviews were close to being ecstatic. Paying tribute to Ulanova, the *Times* critic studded his notice with words like 'miraculous', 'supreme artist', and 'astonishing artistic achievement'. The rest of the troupe, too, were 'all stars', who had given ballet a 'new meaning in these parts'. In the midst of all these encomia he did, it is true, remark that the general atmosphere of the production itself was 'corny', albeit 'wonderful corn'. The second programme was a *Swan Lake* that he found disappointing in concept, in spite of the wonders performed by Maya Plisetskaya, but succeeding evenings found him awe-struck by performances that 'cannot possibly be believed without being seen, and not very easily even then'. Other critics were, if anything, even more dazzled. *Time* was stunned by Ulanova, though it found the company's acting style 'reminiscent of Theda Bara and the silent films' and the *Romeo and Juliet* 'a curious dramatic anachronism, a bit like a brilliant butterfly under glass'.

Russian sensitivity to such reservations in a sea of praise seemed particularly gratuitous here for having come only a week after the Soviet government's reprimand of Igor Moiseyev. That distinguished director of a folk dance group that enjoyed a huge success in the United States last year was scolded for having given Russian lecture audiences too glowing and uncritical a view of American achievement in the arts. Cultural exchange is all very well, it seems, but Russian appreciation (not American) must be tempered by politics.

As if to match folly with folly, the State Department last week refused to allow the Soviet Army Chorus to come here, on the ground that the sight of Russian uniforms might provoke hostile demonstrations. The Soviet Deputy Minister of Culture explained that members of the ensemble were not soldiers but professional performers attached to the army, and he even promised that off-stage they would appear only in the most innocent civilian dress. What's more, he invited the US Marine Band to Moscow, in exchange, and offered to let them wear their uniforms in Red Square if they cared to. But the Department was adamant against even a token invasion by the Red Army.

Meeting in Washington, the Daughters of the American Revolution (a word that horrifies them in any other context) solemnly went on record against all cultural interchange with Communist nations. The purpose of such programmes, they felt, was 'the softening of Americans towards Communism by attempting to disguise this menace under the cloak of respectability'. The Sons of the Russian Revolution should be given no chance to corrupt the Daughters of the American Revolution with cunning song and calculated dance.

ROBERT BENDINER

Moscow

Old Priests and New Presbyters

Our Moscow Correspondent writes: The recent intensification of anti-religious propaganda may be linked with the general quickening of pace towards the ideal of Communism; but the manner in which it is being conducted shows that dedicated atheists have to contend today with certain new problems raised by the churches themselves and particularly by some of the minor sects. The Russian Orthodox Church has in recent years been ordaining priests of a very different intellectual calibre than at any other time since the revolution – young men who entered the seminaries only after having completed secondary education in state schools. The protection against administrative anti-religious measures now clearly provided by an article in the criminal codes of the republics also seems to have encouraged believers to take defensive action against militant atheism.

Take, for instance, the case of Yevgraf Duluman and Pavel Darmansky, Ukrainians who became militant atheists after being members of the Russian Orthodox Church. Duluman had been a teacher at a seminary, Darmansky a priest. A year or two ago they made statements to *Komsomolskaya Pravda* explaining their motives for quitting the church and joining the anti-religious movement. (Darmansky now works at a museum attached to the Monastery of the Caves at Kiev, which provides a scientific explanation of the process of mummification, examples of which line the walls of the subterranean passages which still attract thousands of pilgrims.)

Recently the two apostates wrote again to the *Komsomolskaya Pravda* complaining that they

were being persecuted and slandered by believers. They had been named among other 'anti-Christs' in prayers at a West Ukrainian monastery; a Moscow priest had published a pamphlet refuting Darmansky's atheistic writings; and the two men were named in a host of letters to believers being circulated in various parishes. Some clergymen, they wrote, argued that freedom of conscience meant the persecution of scientific-atheistic propaganda and the use of the newspapers and radio for religious instruction, maintaining that criticism of religion was in itself an insult to the religious feelings of believers and thus contrary to the Communist Party's policy. Duluman and Darmansky wrote too that Orthodox priests were frequently breaking the law by baptizing children of unbelievers without informing the parents, generally with the connivance of grandmothers.

A contributor to *Sovietskaya Kultura* who has lately been touring West Ukraine refers to the flexibility being shown by priests in adapting themselves to changing conditions and complains that this complicates the work of anti-religious propagandists. The village priest of today, he writes, offers prayers for the fulfilment of the sugar-beet plan. He sprinkles holy water on medicine provided by the national health service. And if you talk to him about the wonders of modern science, of the flight of space rockets, he has his answer pat, quoting from the *Journal of the Moscow Patriarchate* which wrote recently: 'The Christian faith and science each have their particular sphere, their particular aims, and are concerned with particular aspects of man's spiritual activities. Science and religion have always existed jointly and will continue to do so. If sometimes contradictions arise between them that is to be explained by the fact that not all religious truths are accessible to scientific knowledge and explanation, since they concern the realm of the supernatural'.

The current campaign against the religous sects is of a somewhat different nature. Membership of an illegal sect, that is, of one that has not been registered with the respective state agencies, is a risky business which may easily bring one up against the law. The state's position on this matter has been put clearly in a recent number of *The Soviet State and Law*. 'The Soviet state has always resolutely opposed actions and doctrines of various religious institutions and organisations which were aimed at the undermining of the mainstays of the state, violation of public law and order, violence against citizens, mockery of their honour and dignity.... The state cannot remain indifferent to actions which directly or indirectly inflict harm on the interests of the state . . .'

The Soviet press has recently brought to light the existence of clandestine sects, particularly in Moldavia and West Ukraine, and in some cases the courts have had to act on criminal charges brought against their organisers. For example, the discovery of large stocks of printed literature and gramophone records emanating from the New York headquarters of Jehovah's Witnesses has been reported from the Lvov region, and a grave view has been taken of attempts by members of this sect to 'corrupt' Soviet citizens.

The most sensational of the revelations of clandestine cults comes, however, from Moldavia where the followers of a certain Innokenti went in for abducting minors and establishing death chambers in which people were immured and starved to the point of death, then buried alive. The authorities, concerned at the number of self-styled saints roaming the countryside, have produced a documentary film on the activities of this illegal sect.

Persian Gulf

Change and Stagnation

A Correspondent recently in the Gulf writes: The imminent prospect of the tiny Persian Gulf sheikdom of Abu Dabi joining Kuwait, Qatar and Bahrain as an oil-producing state will increase the attractive power of the Gulf as one of the economic centres of the world. Already Kuwait is on its way to achieving the highest standard of living in the Middle East and the value of the area's imports is increasing at the rate of about 50 per cent. a year. The Kuwait Oil Company finds difficulty in recruiting Kuwaitis since those with the slightest commercial ability can make more money in Kuwait Town, where the shops expect to make 100 per cent. profit on everything they sell. Bahrain's economy alone is not booming to the same extent. The financial retrenchment instituted in Saudi Arabia by Crown Prince Feisal has hit the island's transit trade, while the other Gulf states are increasingly by-passing Bahrain to import directly. The Bahrainis, so long the most advanced people in the Gulf, now feel that others are progressing faster. Bahrain's political life, which was stifled after the riots in 1956, is scarcely beginning to stir again. The press law makes it virtually impossible for anyone to revive any of the island's three Arabic newspapers, and the Bahrainis have to be content with the British-owned *Gulf Times*.

Indeed, throughout the area, the disparity between the progress in health, education and building development on the one hand, and the lack of political progress on the other, becomes more glaring every month. In theory some kind of federation on West Indian lines is essential, but not a single government official, whether Arab or British, seems to think it practicable. A federation would scarcely be viable without Kuwait and while the smaller states would object to Kuwaiti domination, the Kuwaiti ruling family now feels that it can get along on its own. The Persian Gulf is ridden with petty quarrels—Qatar with Bahrain, Qatar with Abu Dabi, Saudi Arabia's claim to Buraimi, Muscat's claim to Oman (which no one supports except the British) and Persia's claim to Bahrain. Meanwhile, the birth rate soars in the ruling families (who are the principal obstacles to union), as a consequence of the enormous allowances paid to their male children. The British officials in the area have no power to initiate changes in policy, and no one expects the British government to do anything until there is a crisis. The possibility of union with Saudi Arabia, which makes obvious geographical and economic sense, is excluded as a consequence of the last decade of misgovernment in Riyadh. Although the Saudi rulers are now pursuing a sounder financial policy, most of the oil revenues have to be devoted to paying off debts rather than development.

Kuwait is the only Gulf State whose external relations provide no insuperable problem. Its vast income means that it can follow an independent policy, and it is possible that it will soon join the Arab League. But the fact that Kuwait is relatively independent means that the Ruler could not afford to call in British troops at the least sign of internal rebellion, as the other ruling sheikhs in the Gulf would have no hesitation in doing. This puts the Kuwaiti ruling family in a vulnerable position, especially now that it is caught in the crossfire between Egypt and Iraq. Kuwait has little to fear from outright invasion, but it would be quite possible for one side or the other to achieve a dominating position in the state. There are many Iraqis, for instance, in the security forces, while most of the teachers are Egyptians, Syrians or Palestinians. Meanwhile, absolute rule is becoming rapidly more intolerable to a people who will soon be the most (if not the best) educated of the Arabs. There will be no illiterate masses with a traditional loyalty to their rulers. Several of the younger members of the ruling family are aware of this and would actually favour a transition to an elective system of government (with one of them as president). But the change would be difficult, if not impossible, to carry out. Sheikh Abdullah Mubarak now controls all the security forces and is determined that none of the ruling family's privileges shall be lost. However, it is generally agreed that, with every year that the present Ruler survives, the chances increase that he will be succeeded by the relatively progressive Sheikh Jabr al-Ahmad. Although there is little sign that Kuwait is moving towards democracy or an equitable legal system, there has been significant progress in other fields. Perhaps the most striking example has been the introduction last March, after much hesitation, of a labour code drafted by an Egyptian.

Westminster

Reading Between the Lines

Before an attendance of members which, except during the four main speeches, seldom exceeded 20 and which for considerable periods failed to reach double figures, the House of Commons on Monday debated war and peace. On Wednesday, before a much larger gathering, it debated the protection of deer in Scotland. This contrast may have puzzled anyone who was able to insert himself, on both days, into the packed public galleries. The explanation was that on Monday there were to be no divisions and on Wednesday there were to be several. Perhaps this fact shows more clearly than any other the need for an early general election.

Members of this parliament, after four long years, feel they know already what any of their colleagues is likely to say about nuclear tests, disarmament or Summit conferences. They know that Mr Kenneth Pickthorn, despite increasing incoherence, will eventually make it plain that all conferences are a waste of time and that Mr Reginald Paget, despite still further rusting of the treadmill machinery which works his tongue, will eventually grind out his agreement with Mr Pickthorn. They know that Mr Emrys Hughes will poke wry fun at those who try to preserve western standards of life by indulging in ruinous expenditure of arms and that the unbending Lord Hinchingbrooke will sternly rebuke anyone who suggests that Britain might give up a single H-bomb or even a single revolver before everyone else has agreed to do the same or preferably more. There are even people who claim they can predict the particular cause for which Mr Desmond Donnelly will be campaigning on any given afternoon. As, further, in foreign affairs, the distance between the two front benches sometimes seems little wider than the clerks' table, members have an understandable tendency to 'read it all in Hansard' and, on division-free days when their batting averages are not in danger, to apply their talents elsewhere.

Those who did rely on Hansard for Monday's debate may well have felt that they missed nothing. Mr Selwyn Lloyd did give a concise and useful summary of the main differences which will still separate East and West when the Foreign Ministers meet next month, and Mr

Aneurin Bevan restated policies which the Labour Party had agreed at Scarborough; but there was nothing really new in either speech. Yet there was an interest in both which went far beyond the printed word of Hansard. When Mr Krushchev 'leaked' the proposal for a system of 'rationed inspection' of possible H-bomb tests which Mr Macmillan had put to him in Moscow, and when American reaction to it had been unfavourable, the House half-expected that Lloyd would leave the proposal alone. Instead he dealt with it approvingly and at some length. While it would be unfair to say that approval by a Foreign Secretary of a proposal put forward by a Prime Minister is unusual enough to be interesting, the fact that this Foreign Secretary did continue to approve it in the face of American disapproval *was* interesting; and the pleasure which the House as a whole showed, both in the merits of the proposal and in the display of independence, was interesting too. Even Bevan, who had seemed to receive the proposal coldly, explained under cross examination by Mr Christopher Mayhew that he thought it fine – provided it was a step towards, and not a substitute for, a still wider agreement. Bevan's restatement of the Scarborough declaration was also interesting, not just for the words he used or even for the firmness of tone in which he used them, but for the reception he was given. If there was immediate disapproval from the government benches to a declaration that a Labour government would immediately stop all nuclear tests whatever any other country did and whatever the technical or political situation, I did not see it; and the Labour benches gave that short, low, deep-sounding welcome which means more than the prolonged waving of order papers.

These two events in the debate suggested to me that the Parliamentary Labour Party, slowly but fairly steadily, is beginning to move nearer to those who outside the House want Britain to renounce nuclear weapons altogether and that the government is moving nearer to those who want a foreign policy which is less servile to the United States. Indeed, as Mr Denis Healey suggested at the end of the debate, there were signs that the government in this new mood is moving towards the opposition and that, provided it can find a new word for disengagement, it will soon adopt that policy too.

J. P. W. MALLALIEU

Fleet Street

Panamania

Anyone who doubts that the British are an artistic nation must think again. Margot is our darling, and there is not a sub-editor in Fleet Street who would not willingly spill all the ink in his veins for the Covent Garden ballet. From the first day when the news 'Margot Lands Alone' (*Daily Mail*), 'Drama of Shrimp Boat Ballerina: Fonteyn Turns Up' (*Daily Express*) shook a nation of balletomanes as it has scarcely been shaken, by even the highest dramas of Test cricket, there has never been a dull moment. 'Fonteyn Behind Bars' roared the *Herald* in its biggest and blackest type. The *News Chronicle* added to the tense feeling that not only do the Panamanians lack an appreciation of ballet but do not even play cricket with a banner headline 'Trick Jails Fonteyn'. 'Margot The Gay "Rebel" Sits In a Cell' mourned the *Mirror* all across its front page with a two-column snarl underneath: 'The Double-Cross'. The *Daily Express*, ever a paper for the significant fact, told us across eight columns 'Cell 12 feet by 9 for Hostage Ballerina'.

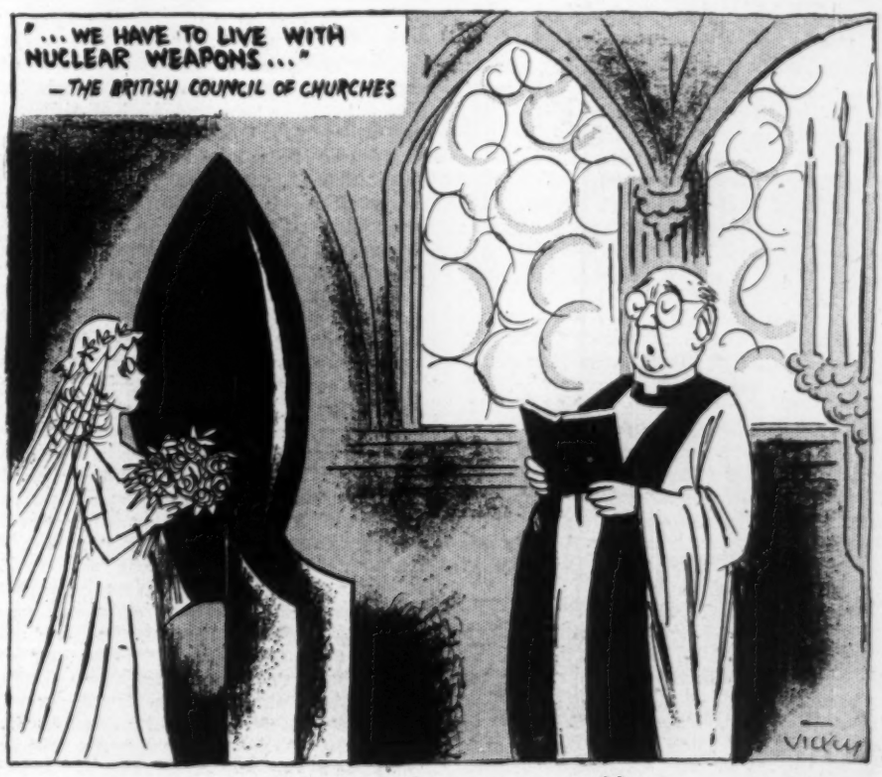
Next day of course the news was better – and the headlines even bigger. 'The Gay Rebel: Two Kisses for Margot: Here Again Soon', joyously shouted the *Mirror* in a front page devoted entirely to Dame Margot's release. And the *Daily Express*, with a front page which indicated its editorial judgment that nothing else much mattered, posed the question: 'When Did I Last See My Husband: Fonteyn's Secret'. Nor were matters left only to the millions. Top People had their eye on Panama too. Realising its national responsibilities *The Times* had from the start given the affair those double-column headlines on its main news page which it reserves for the greatest occasions. Now, it felt, the time had come for a first leader that would let Panama know just what the best people thought of its behaviour. 'Dame Margot Fonteyn is now,' it said, 'on her way back to England, released by a government which has been tactless if possibly correct'. Continuing the good work of cutting Panama down to size it added bitingly 'Opera *bouffe* and realism are singularly combined in the Caribbean today. If Castro and Cuba are realism . . . . there is always Panama to remind us that the spirits of "Sard Harker" and "Our Man In Havana" are not yet dead.' The *Daily Mail* was quick to take the hint. It announced that as its contribution to international understanding and the gaiety of nations it would serialise *Our Man In Havana*.

And then Dame Margot was home – followed by the threat that Panama might ask for her to be extradited. If Panamanians wanted an answer to that, they had it on the dot: 20 million newspaper readers (at a conservative estimate) would know the reason why. The leader writers had their pens at the ready. Their mood was expressed succinctly by one of the tiniest among them, the *Sunday Graphic*: 'The government of Panama will be well advised if they leave Dame Margot Fonteyn alone from now on.' Meanwhile there were garlands – or at any rate pages upon pages of pictures – for the home-coming. It was fun to find John Wayne, Errol Flynn and other lustrous characters from Hollywood coming into the story. But really it did not matter much. It was Dame Margot's show. These others – glitter their names never so brightly on other occasions – were no more than bit players compared to her. When a State Department spokesman, cross-examined about an alleged threat to nationalise the Panama Canal, remarked 'If Dame Margot wants the Canal she can have it, bless her twinkling little toes', he spoke, one felt, not only for Washington but Fleet Street. Against this tide the *Observer* swam unavailingly with two serious articles about Panama and its neighbours.

So long as Dame Margot was happy no one else showed any sign of worrying about that. The only news that mattered was that her husband had been given sanctuary in the Brazilian Embassy, which was trying to reach a gentleman's agreement with the government of Panama for an airplane to fly him out. 'We hope,' said the *Mail* firmly, 'that her anxiety will soon be relieved and that she will continue to give the world the benefit of her art, undisturbed by intrigue in Panama'.

As the news came that Panama was being invaded by an army variously estimated at 30, 50, or 60 men and a girl nurse, the *Daily Express* announced new riches. Its reporters 'in America, Britain and Europe' had worked night and day to produce 'The File on the Elusive Ballerina'; 'a file that reads like the best thriller fiction; that happens to be as true as the whistle of a bullet'. 'When a woman breaks loose once into a different world of adventure', it told us, 'there can never again be a total surrender to the rigid customs of a gentler age'. 'But where,' it asked, 'will this new exciting world of mysterious launches landing at dawn lead her next?' The answer to that seems easy: the front pages of the *Express*, *Mail*, *News Chronicle*, *Herald*, *Mirror*, and *Sketch* and a first leader in *The Times*.

FRANCIS WILLIAMS



'Till death do us part . . . ?'

The Truth About Panama

THE first American reaction to the comic melodrama in which Dame Margot Fonteyn and Dr Roberto Arias have cast themselves in the lead has been to support the gimcrack establishment of President de la Guardia. There is a formal agreement between the US and the Republic of Panama which provides for joint action if the security or neutrality of the Canal is threatened, and there is a much longer tradition of American intervention to safeguard the right of transit across the isthmus. Before the Canal was built, travellers made the portage by road and later by railway, and on at least five occasions American troops were sent in to put down local revolts which were interrupting traffic. When, in 1903, the Colombian government failed to ratify the lease of the land for the Canal, the Americans encouraged the irredentist movement in Panama; and as soon as a revolution broke out, Washington claimed that the railway was in danger of being cut, and US troops intervened to separate the Colombian and Panamanian forces.

Their heirs and assigns have been there ever since, occupying the ten-mile wide strip through which the Canal runs, bisecting Panama and ensuring that the country is in effect an American dependency. Whatever goes on in Panama City and Colon—and there has been a series of palace revolutions in the last 20 years—the Canal and the Zone have been preserved as a US enclave, administered by the US army, and effectively integrated with the US economy.

No other country tries to maintain the fiction of independence under such impossible conditions. And though Panama lives by the Canal and most of its foreign trade is with the US, there has been growing resentment against the rights that Americans enjoy in the Canal Zone and the profits that the US government extracts from it. The demand for greater control over the Zone and a larger revenue from the Canal is a recurrent theme in Panamanian politics, and almost every political leader pays lip-service to it before he climbs into power and becomes, in effect, the steward of American interests. Dr Arias is no exception. At the moment that Nasser announced the nationalisation of the Suez Canal, he wrote to the *Manchester Guardian* insisting that Panama was entitled to take similar action.

To such demands Washington retorts that it has leased the Zone in perpetuity. Though America is not the freeholder, the agreement provides that the US shall be treated in all respects as if it were sovereign in the Zone. But apart from argument about legal rights, there is the political issue. Is it wise or practicable for the US to insist that in all circumstances it will retain both control of the Zone and ownership of the Canal? America's strategic need in the age of capital ships and exclusively seaborne trade for a short cut between the Atlantic and Pacific was obvious. But that age is passing. The most modern carriers and tankers cannot pass through the Canal, and nuclear weapons could quickly put it out of action. Today, the politics of Latin America may be more relevant to American security than the physical possession of the Canal.

This is true, even though the politics of tiny Panama are in themselves unimportant. The Arias family may be engaged in a dynastic feud with de la Guardia: both sides are free with charges and counter-charges of financial pickings from business concessions. The white and politically active section of the population may be small: four-fifths of the people are illiterate or poverty-stricken *mestizos* or Negroes. Yet, under the influence of the revolutionary mood that is sweeping Latin America, even the Panamanians want a new dispensation. They see that only one-eighth of the Canal's profits are handed over to Panama; that the jungle has been deliberately left uncleared in some stretches in order to provide a defensive region for the Canal; they notice that there is almost no industry in the country, and that even its mineral resources remain undeveloped. And for this they blame the Americans.

No doubt the Americans can prop up President de la Guardia if they wish; and they can without difficulty deny the Canal to any revolutionary regime in Panama. Their position in both legal and military terms is incomparably stronger than the British case against Nasser in 1956. But their problem in Latin America is not unlike that of Britain in the Middle East. They are faced by a movement which cuts across formal frontiers in much the same way as Arab nationalism. The majority of the people in Latin America have similar ethnic origins and cultural traditions; and today—as in the period of revolutions against Spain—the democrats in each of these republics feel a natural identity of outlook. Castro in Cuba, Bettancourt in Venezuela, the groups of exiles plotting against the dictators of Haiti, Nicaragua, Honduras and the Dominican Republic—each of them commands support from Mexico to Chile. Those for whom Castro is now a hero resent the support that the US has given in the past to the dictators and military cliques who kept their countries safe for American investors; and democracy for them involves economic independence.

After some hesitation, Washington has begun to grasp this simple fact: it was dramatically underlined by the riotous reception given to Vice-President Nixon on his tour of Latin America last year. It is also expressed in the growing reluctance of some of the Latin-American states to follow the US diplomatic line through thick and thin. Yet it is not easy to break the diplomatic habits of a generation in which the Monroe Doctrine was changed from a proclamation that no outside power would be permitted to intervene in Latin America into the sole right of the United States to intervene. There is the fear that democracy in Latin America may degenerate into financial chaos, if not Communism. That was the reason why the US promoted the counter-revolution in Guatemala. And that is the reason why Washington's attitude to Castro has been so ambivalent. It now seems, after his trip to the US, that it has decided on balance to help him—because the appalling economic mess in Cuba may get worse without US aid—but some of the State Department experts are far from satisfied about either the competence of his regime or its anti-Communism.

While there are substantial differences between the Latin-American regimes—President Frondizi of Argentina, for instance, has decided to bid for American backing by cracking down on the Communists and Peronists in the trade unions—the main causes of their internal tensions and of the increasing crisis in their relations with the US are similar. They want social as well as political independence, and an end to Washington's hegemony in the region. At the same time, they need financial and technical help which they can get from nowhere but Washington. That is their dilemma, and it is also the dilemma of the Americans, who are faced by a demand for food from the hand that threatens to strike them.

Slowly, and with considerable difficulty, the US has been extricating itself from the embarrassing clutch of the tottering despots. But it has not yet found an effective way of coming to terms with those who are replacing them, and who have ridden to power on a combination of social unrest and anti-American feeling. And whenever, as in Guatemala, the US reverts to its traditional role, the harm that is done outweighs a dozen professions of goodwill, a score of technical missions, or millions of dollars in aid. That is why Panama is important—for the Canal and the puppet republic that bestrides it are a symbol of an outmoded imperialism. Washington has far more to gain—and not merely in Latin America—by generously anticipating the future than by clinging fearfully to the past.

The phased concession of ownership, and the creation of a suitable international agency of control over the Canal must come eventually, and American power is sufficient to underwrite any formal guarantees of free passage. If Washington's secret fear is Communism, good neighbourliness may prove a more effective defence of democracy than the marines and the FBI.

Britain, Russia and the Cold War

FOR six difficult post-war years, the foreign policy of the last Labour government was dominated by two overriding needs—to organise American help for a ruined western Europe in resisting Soviet encroachment, and to transform the subject Empire into a free Commonwealth. Ironically enough, the next time it is in office the Labour Party will be mainly concerned with the problems created by its success in meeting both these needs ten years ago.

For some time now there has been a rough balance of military and economic power between the Communist and western camps. This has led many people to accept the Cold War as an unpleasant fact of international life which we must simply learn to live with. Nothing could be more dangerous. For the existing balance is threatened from several directions. Foreseeable developments in military technology, besides imposing unbearable economic burdens on both sides if the arms race continues, may at any moment wreck the precarious stability of the thermo-nuclear stalemate and create acute temptations for surprise attack at the level of total war. And if the ultimate weapons become available to many more sovereign governments, each of the existing alliances will disintegrate and the problems of power politics may well become finally unmanageable.

There is no escape from this appalling prospect if the Cold War continues. For so long as one side believes that the other is vowed to its destruction, it is bound to trust its security to arms rather than to agreements with the enemy. And in the long run the leaders of an alliance cannot deny their partners weapons which they believe necessary for their own defence. At present neither side has fully faced the political implications of these sombre facts. For it is impossible to liquidate the Cold War without a degree of positive co-operation between the two camps which goes far beyond the negative relation of 'peaceful co-existence'.

When Labour was last in power, the nature of the Stalinist regime made it futile to hope for such co-operation—it was excluded by both the theory and practice of Soviet diplomacy. Fortunately the situation is different today. Changes

have taken place both in Russia itself and in the rest of the Communist bloc which already justify a modest optimism. These new trends can be considerably strengthened if the West is prepared to make the necessary adjustments in its own diplomacy.

Because they have dismantled the police machinery by which Stalin kept control of the Communist world, the new Soviet leaders are likely to continue relying on persuasion rather than on terror to achieve their ends. And because they have denounced the doctrine of Kremlin infallibility *ex cathedra*, their persuasiveness will depend in future on practical results rather than on appeals to dogma. Apart from the profound consequences for Russia's domestic policy, these changes are certain to influence her foreign policy. The Soviet Union now has to face in its relations with other Communist states the sort of problems familiar to western imperial powers or to the leaders of western alliances. Without surrendering to dreams of Chinese-Russian conflict, one can predict that the emergence of diplomatic problems inside the Soviet bloc is bound to blur that sharp ideological division of the world into two hostile camps which is the root of the Cold War. Once the Russian government starts applying the same criteria of diplomatic judgment to Communist and non-Communist states, as it cannot now avoid doing, it is reasonable to hope for the end of the Cold War in its most intractable aspect as a conflict of incompatible social systems.

At the present moment these hopeful factors are considerably reinforced by some personal characteristics of Mr Krushchev, of which we now have extensive evidence. He is highly pragmatic in his approach to foreign policy. Not only does he like to find out the facts for himself, but he has often shown a shrewder judgment than western statesmen in interpreting situations outside the Communist bloc. For example, almost his first act on taking power was to visit South-East Asia to find out whether the new governments there were really free to choose between the blocs, or were simply puppets of imperialism as Stalin had maintained. He discovered that they were free, but did not want to choose – an insight still denied to many western governments – and shifted Soviet policy accordingly.

Allied to this pragmatism is a confidence in himself and in the Soviet system, which is based, not on dogmatic faith, but on actual achievements. There is no sign in him of the persecution mania and inferiority complex which have made other Soviet leaders so difficult to deal with in the past. Though such self-confidence may have its dangers, particularly in periods of crisis, it opens quite new prospects for negotiations. Whatever we may feel about his earlier history, a glance at any of his possible successors makes it very clear that Mr Krushchev is at least the best Soviet Prime Minister we have.

Of course these favourable changes since Stalin died are not the whole story. A great deal in the Soviet system remains unaltered and it is difficult to judge the degree to which the changes influence policy at present. But it is quite safe to say that the forces behind Soviet foreign policy are no longer monolithic. There are many signs of continuing argument throughout the Communist bloc, although it is often difficult to identify the main trends in the debate, and more difficult still to attach them to individual leaders.

To the extent that the current rigidity of western policy is not due to a pathological fear of change as such – and this should not be underestimated – its rational basis is the conviction that the springs of Soviet policy have not changed since the death of Stalin and that therefore Russia will use negotiations with the West exclusively to confuse and divide her enemies, without any real intention of reaching settlements. That is why Mr Acheson argues that the West should avoid negotiations wherever possible, and, if it is forced to the conference table by public opinion, should stick to positions which rule out serious bargaining. This is still the dominant view in the foreign offices of all the major western powers. Indeed, there is reason to believe that Mr Macmillan himself shares the general pessimism about Soviet intentions, and differs from his allies only on the need to offer western proposals which seem sufficiently reasonable to involve Russia in propaganda losses when she rejects them.

The most appalling consequence of this assumption is that, by acting on it, the West may well make it come true. Though Mr Krushchev himself probably wants genuine negotiations, there are conservative sceptics in his own camp no less than in the West who, though so far defeated in the party discussions, are waiting to exploit any diplomatic setbacks he may incur. There is, in fact, a new international alliance of obstruction which has its representatives on both sides of the Iron Curtain: the Adenauer-Ulbricht partnership is a typical example.

Conversely, the strength of the liberal group in each camp is closely dependent on its strength in the other. Serious western initiatives for compromise settlements will maximise support in Russia for a response in kind. An essential task of the next Labour government will be to conduct its diplomacy in such a way as to multiply those pressures deriving both from public opinion and from an intelligent analysis of national interest which are most likely to persuade the ruling groups both in Russia and the West to reach agreement on halting the present drift into disaster.

The megaton missile and its terrifying progeny have already compelled both sides to admit certain overriding common interests: it will be Britain's role to translate these interests into a common policy. On one hand the arms race between the great powers must be halted before it upsets the temporary stability which now exists at the level of all-out war. On the other hand, some means must be found of preventing local conflicts in areas where the balance between the great powers may be affected. The two tasks are inter-dependent. For if the arms race between America and Russia goes on much longer, it will be impossible to prevent the diffusion of nuclear weapons on both sides of the Iron Curtain, and this will greatly increase the danger of a local conflict which may lead to global war. And so long as the danger of such a local conflict exists, the great powers will prefer to trust their security to their own military strength rather than to the co-operation of their political enemies.

At first sight the easiest way out is the policy which Krushchev, and perhaps Macmillan, seems to favour at the present time—to stabilise the political *status quo*, at least in western Europe, by controlling armaments in the most dangerous areas on both sides of the dividing line. But apart from the moral and diplomatic arguments against a new Yalta Agreement along these lines, there is no chance of getting the peoples in the area to accept it. West Germany now has the full degree of diplomatic influence to which her population and resources entitle her, and none of her leaders could commit himself to abandon hope of national reunification. Moreover we have recently discovered that Russia no longer has the absolute power to enforce her will on the peoples of eastern Europe – even when their governments support her.

It will be impossible to establish arms control in this area unless the local populations can be convinced that this offers the prospect of improvements in their present situation by peaceful means. It is in a pilot project for regional arms control to create the conditions for peaceful political change that the Labour Party's proposals for 'disengagement' have their greatest significance. Military disengagement is not an end in itself, but a means to general co-operation between Russia and the West for political settlement in central Europe. For it is impossible to imagine a stable or lasting agreement on arms limitation in any area if the main function of the forces permitted either side is to repress popular resistance to an intolerable *status quo*.

If, on the other hand, a serious approach is made towards a European settlement along the lines the Labour Party has proposed, it will be much easier to apply similar techniques to the settlement of other regional problems – notably in the Middle East and perhaps also the western Pacific. Co-operation between Russia and the West on the basis of their common interest in stopping the arms race may then create the essential foundations of great power unity on which the United Nations was originally intended to build a new world order. There will remain the tremendous problem of adapting this framework to the unforeseen strains imposed by the revolutionary economic and political changes under way in Africa and Asia now that imperialism is finished. This will be the theme of another article.

DENIS HEALEY

London Diary

IN all the speculations about a general election what I should suppose to be the decisive factor tends to get overlooked. This is the Prime Minister's own inward state of mind as a result of so suddenly, and, as he undoubtedly imagines, so effectively, taking the centre of the stage. If power corrupts, it also transforms. The victim sees himself as a chapter in the history books instead of, at best, just a footnote. His eyes come to have a queer glazed look; his gestures are lofty, and his words, like a sputnik, orbit in the stratosphere – far, far away, and constantly recurring. Macmillan has noticeably undergone such a transformation. His gaze is set on an endless vista of summits, each more splendid than the last, and cannot be focused upon mundane matters like the timing of a general election. This is very irritating for some of his younger colleagues, who, not unnaturally, are preoccupied with thoughts of their constituencies and future prospects of office. On the other hand, there is nothing they can do about it. As a hangover specific in the post-Suez period, he was admirable. Now they are committed to going on with the same treatment even though that grisly binge is, mercifully, well behind them.

* * *

The great difficulty nowadays is to know whose side we are supposed to be on, and who is supposed to be on our side. For instance, the anti-Communist outbursts in which President Nasser has lately been indulging would seem to qualify him for admission to what, in view of some of its components, is rather humorously called the 'Free World'. On the other hand, not so very long ago, he seemed to have impeccable enemy credentials. *The Times* referred to him without any prefix, as just 'Nasser' – a sure sign of being *persona non*

grata. General Booth remarked once that when *The Times* stopped putting his rank in inverted commas he knew that the Salvation Army had arrived. Then, again, take the case of Iraq. In that General Kassem's government is anti-Nasser and has been profusely anointed by Lord Monckton's ever-ready and overflowing oil-can, it would seem to be numbered among the free. On the other hand, in that it accepts Communist support at home and economic aid from the USSR, it would seem to be bound. Where are we? Panama, again, is tricky, especially in the light of recent happenings in Cuba. Until Fidel Castro brought him down, Batista was a pillar of the Free World, faithfully voting the American Ticket at the United Nations, and otherwise manifesting his devotion to the cause of freedom. Now, it would appear, Castro 'liberated' Cuba, which surely makes him our man. How awkward if the same sort of thing were to happen in Panama, with Dame Margot Fonteyn as the *Pasionaria* of the outfit! The only solution I can suggest is for a small committee of experts to be set up in the Foreign Office to engage in a constant review of the ideological ratings of all governments. Their findings could be embodied in a sort of inter-governmental Social Register, which at any given moment would be accepted as authoritative. Then we should know where we were. Such a volume would be invaluable to editorialists, British Council lecturers, itinerant MPs, the BBC, and other toilers in the Cold War vineyard.

* * *

I had occasion recently to go and have a look at a missile-launching site. No one in the neighbourhood seemed at all concerned about it. They just took it for granted. This, I believe, is how most people feel about preparations here and elsewhere for atomic war. There was much more evident concern about air attack before the 1939-45 war than there is now about the infinitely greater dangers which another war would bring. With all the talk there has been on the subject, on television and sound radio, in the press and on platforms, this attitude of apparent indifference persists. Part of the explanation, perhaps, is that the sheer enormity of the danger tends to neutralise apprehension. If, as is claimed, one bomb would dispose of us, and any protracted engagement blow the whole world to pieces, worrying seems rather pointless. It would be like worrying about the end of the world. Indeed, it is arguable that the very zeal with which speakers and writers like Bertrand Russell have described the appalling consequences of atomic war has served to defeat their own purpose. By making the catastrophe seem final, they have created indifference rather than, as they intended, a resolute will to prevent its occurrence. Perhaps, too, such indifference is part of the spirit of the age. Calamity, actual or threatened, has shadowed the lives of all who were born in this century. From the interminable casualty lists of the 1914-18 war onwards, there has been a succession of monstrous events, which could be foreseen, and which it was at any rate permissible to suppose could be prevented. Some of the more dogged spirits still feel bound to proclaim the wrath to come. Others who are younger march from Aldermaston. But for the great majority, it seems, the Affluent Society provides an adequate sanctuary. Hire purchase, as the hope of going to heaven once did, makes bearable the perils and dangers of this world.

* * *

Talking of the Affluent Society, the advertisement pages of the *New Yorker* continue to convey its most exotic blooms. For instance a new 'fabuluscious' lipstick which 'shatters convention with 12 unheard-of colours that dare you to be different. Snow-kissed pastels . . . cream-filled pinks . . . shocking violets. Colours that create a new dimension in lipstick'. Then, as an added attraction 'White à la carte', which can be added 'to any lipstick colour for a thousand-and-one new ways for your lips to look. Wear it *under* a colour for a lighter, more luscious effect. Or *over* a colour for frosty highlights and a luminous look'. The manufacture and distribution of this engaging amenity helps to keep the graph of the Gross National Product climbing ever upwards, and thus, in accordance with Professor Galbraith's brilliant analysis, to ensure economic well-being.

* * *

The greatest difficulty I found when I was editor of *Punch* was in not letting invented absurdities get outstripped by actual ones. I am reminded of this by reading in the correspondence columns of the *Manchester Guardian* the lines of a 'ceremonial hymn' which Mr Godfrey Liam has composed for Nato:

> Build up the power of right;
> Bid all the free unite.
> Let N.A.T.O. grow in might;
> And put its foes to flight.

It would be interesting to know on what occasions this hymn is sung. Do the Nato generals begin their day with a rendering of it? Or perhaps stand stiffly to attention as a Nato band plays it? Was Field-Marshal Montgomery prevailed upon to sing it during his stay in Moscow? How does it go in French? In German? In Portuguese and the other Nato languages? Will the Russians feel bound to produce an equivalent Warsaw Pact hymn?

* * *

I had lunch last week with Aneurin Bevan. Not having ever been a Bevanite, or for that matter an anti-Bevanite, I have not had to undertake any agonising re-appraisal of him. His company and conversation remain as delightful as ever. To me, he is far and away the most attractive and sympathetic of contemporary politicians. Afterwards, I pondered on why this should be so. The reason, I decided, was that, despite his immersion in politics for many years, he has somehow remained an amateur. He is more like an 18th-century than a 20th-century politician. He has managed to escape that dreadful, chisel-like thrusting, that obsessive concern with the maintenance and advancement of a party machine, which makes most politicians such tedious company. He does not, as they do, breathe out upon one the dry, stale air inhaled in the House of Commons. Some part of him has remained aloof. An agreeable indolence, if nothing else, has saved him from concentrating his whole being on what must necessarily be the purpose of any individual politician or political party – the achievement of power as soon as possible, for as long as possible, and on virtually any terms. This has doubtless been, politically, a disability. In other respects, however, it is advantageous.

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As an inveterate reader of leading articles (a practice to which insomniacs, melancholics, alcoholics and otherwise deranged persons are notoriously given), I like each week to make a private award for outstanding achievement. This, from the *Sunday Times*, scores high marks:

> The tide of economic prosperity, reinforced by the Budget, is flooding the bays and inlets of industry, bearing popular favour on its waves, and washing away the upstart fear of chronic unemployment.

MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE

This England

Prizes: £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

After two members of Parliament described working and living conditions in Strangeways as 'appalling', the Prison Visiting Committee suggested that in future reports should be published on something 'worth while and wholesome – such as the prison carol service or one of the religious services. – *Manchester Guardian*. (P. Grier.)

Britain's 100,000 undergraduates and students returning from vacation this month will be told not to deal with fellow-students selling shirts, jewellery and other finery to earn extra cash. But insurance selling at universities and colleges will be allowed because it is considered 'enterprising'. – *Daily Telegraph*. (Ronald Bowman.)

Kerry-Jane Ogilvy, the slim, 17-year-old tipped as a contender for the Deb of the Year title, is giving up her chance of getting her baccalaureate at London's Lycée Francaise so that she can go through with her season.

'We thought it more important for her to do the season than continue with her studies', her mother, Mrs. Francis Ogilvy, told me from their Kensington home. – *Daily Express*. (Montague Calman.)

Famous Victory

FOUR years may not be a long period of gestation for an Act of Parliament (it took 40 to achieve the partial abolition of the death penalty) but it seems a long time for a job like rationalising our daft obscenity laws. Foreign visitors who come here once or twice a year have been saying about the Obscene Publications Bill, as they will be doing for some time about the homosexuality laws: 'Good God, haven't you got that cleared up yet?'

In the famous 'witch-hunt' of 1954, the Home Office and the police came in for much abuse (and it is obvious now that they will always be blamed, however often the real story is told). The decision that the various publishers must be prosecuted was in fact that of the Director of Public Prosecutions. However, because it looked like a Home Office 'purity drive' it provoked, at long last, a healthy reaction. In October 1954 the Society of Authors formed a committee of writers, publishers, printers, literary agents and lawyers, and under Sir Alan Herbert's chairmanship they drafted a bill to get rid of the famous Hicklin judgment of 1868 and the 'test of obscenity' which shackled literature to the 'corruptibility' of the young and the moronic. From the beginning, the Herbert Committee had the support (with one or two startling exceptions, in quarters where support might have been most reasonably expected) of the literary world and almost the entire daily and periodical press.

Mr Roy Jenkins presented the first bill in the Commons in March 1955 under the ten-minute rule. It got no further, but the Home Office – who, on the whole, have shown throughout a cautious desire to co-operate – offered suggestions for its improvement. Mr Hugh Fraser presented the next version in November of the same year, and it was talked out. In March 1957 Lord Lambton introduced a new edition, secured a second reading for it a fortnight later and saw it referred to a Select Committee which began work under Sir Patrick Spens in May. The bill lapsed with that session of parliament, but the Select Committee went on in the new session to complete its

Schweppshire Guide to public speaking

NO. 3 HOW TO OPEN A FLOWER SHOW

As everybody knows, there never was such an expert in flower-show-opening, such a perfectionist in this difficult art, as Lady Margaret Horley-Lampe. "A great pleasure to come amongst you once more" is of course the right way to begin: but it is not exactly what she says—it is the absolute rightness of her general Flower Show qualities. To begin with, as the daughter of a Duke but married to a Mr., her position is ideal, and her choice inevitable. It is true that in 1953 her sequence of sixteen consecutive appearances was incredibly broken in favour of Miss Daphne Dote, the film actress, from Ruislip: but fortunately this breach was healed by the resignation of that unsuitable Show Secretary, Charlie Wiggins. Lady Margaret knows exactly when to arrive, by which entrance, and across what reserved paddock, in her completely un-self-driven car. Flower Show colours, we observe from her, are strongly pale and emphatically matching. The accent is on the good grey of her suede gloves. Her coat, pale in a very slightly contrasted direction, is English summer weight—i.e. suitable for all purposes.

"All of us who have the interests of the Flower Show at heart" is a good thing to say before a slight criticism: but Lady Margaret was so outstandingly suitable that nobody minded, or indeed noticed, if in her speech she wandered to the extent of mentioning her plan for a washing-up machine in the canteen of the kennel club. But the Complete Opener should know by instinct that it is Goatley, cashier of the little bank in the High Street, who is this year's Secretary; she will remember that Miss Edelscote must be complimented, as she has been for the last twenty years, for producing the best Lauschia phipps-vaughanii, though it is faintly annoying that as always she slightly mispronounces Miss Edelscote's name. She is delighted, once more, that the younger people are taking an interest in flowers; and though she somehow infers that flower shows in general are not subject to the petty differences of local politics, she makes it fairly clear which politics these are.

Written by Stephen Potter; designed by George Him

SCHWEPPERVESCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

examination of the issues that the bill had raised. Its report, an encouragingly liberal document, was then given expression in a new bill, this time in the hands of Mr Roy Jenkins again; and this is the version which has now got through the House of Commons, and which Lord Birkett has already presented in the Lords. It lays down a 'test of obscenity' which might seem to offer no very great advance on Hicklin:

> For the purposes of this Act, an article shall be deemed to be obscene if its effect or (where the article comprises two or more distinct items) the effect of any one of its items is, if taken as a whole, such as to tend to deprave and corrupt persons who are likely, having regard to all relevant circumstances, to read, see or hear the matter contained or embodied in it.

But the words 'taken as a whole' and the reference to relevant circumstances would have prevented many fatuous prosecutions in the past. An 'article' is to mean, not a contribution to a newspaper or periodical but

> any description or article containing or embodying matter to be read or looked at or both, any sound record, and any film or other record of a picture or pictures.

It was the words 'read, see or hear it' that caused apprehension when they first appeared in a government amendment some weeks ago. In relation to the word 'matter', which the government at first preferred to 'article', they were seen to include radio, television, the stage, the cinema, floor shows in clubs, and even the bawdy after-dinner story. Now that the alleged obscenity must be located in something tangible, a book, a record, a film, a picture and so on, fears are partly allayed. But in the report stage of the bill last Friday the Solicitor-General was still saying that all these apprehensions were ill-founded because (e.g.) 'television and broadcasting have their own censorship like the films. It is inconceivable', he said, reasonably enough, 'that on a full public broadcast the BBC or the ITA would put on a programme so flagrantly obscene that it would be prosecutable under the bill'.

He had thus supplied the real answer. Formerly it had been maintained by government spokesmen that the words 'see or hear' were necessary for the mere continuation of a Common Law control which the bill was, incidentally and as something not relevant to its purpose, killing off. Last Friday the government came up with a new definition of 'publish' which could have been held to penalise a man privately lending a book to another, and would certainly – and specifically – have applied to the projection of films. Mr Roy Jenkins offered amendments to keep alive the Common Law so far as it applied to obscenity in non-literary matters; and the government's definition was toned down. The words in italics show what we have escaped:

> A person publishes an article who distributes, circulates, sells, lets on hire, *gives, lends or (in the case of an article containing or embodying matter to be looked at, or a record) shows, plays, or projects it*, or who offers it for sale or letting on hire.

The Common Law probably covers all these things, but it keeps nice and quiet. Suddenly to enshrine it in a statute would be like hitting the Director of Public Prosecutions across the face with a glove.

That official, throughout the struggles over this bill, has been carefully protected by the government He is out of the bill altogether now, the official reason this time (there have been several others, all abandoned in turn), being that 'private individuals should be able to institute proceedings' and that to give him the sole authority to prosecute would 'tend to operate a kind of censorship' (thus the Attorney-General). Publishers would send the Director borderline manuscripts and ask whether they would be safe to publish. If he said yes or no, he would be acting as censor. If he said neither he would be 'criticised as being unhelpful'. There are people who will have to read this several times before they can really believe their eyes. These will be the people who know that all prosecutions go to the Director anyway – and the publishers who have tried sending him manuscripts during the past ten years or so and been told (understandably enough) that he cannot undertake to offer advice to publishers. No one mentioned that this concern for the private 'right' to prosecute has been many times overridden by statute – to prevent 'vexatious prosecutions' and to get rid of the common informer.

It would be pointless to grumble that the most important clause of all was proclaimed by the press last Friday as one 'introduced by the government'. This is the one permitting expert evidence as to literary, artistic, or scientific merit – the main point of the original bill and all its successors, the essential purpose with which the Herbert Committee first set to work. It was moved this time by the Solicitor-General because, among other things, the word 'article' had now to be substituted for 'matter'; but it is the sweeter, perhaps, for being in the government's handwriting:

> A person shall not be convicted . . . if it is proved that publication of the article in question is justified as being for the public good on the ground that it is in the interests of science, literature, art or learning or of other objects of general concern; and the opinion of experts as to the literary, artistic, scientific or other merits of the said article may be admitted in any proceedings under this Act either to establish or to negative the said ground.

It had never seemed likely that this would get past the Law Officers' implacable opposition to 'expert evidence', and their rigid belief (demolished though it was by Sir Alan Herbert in *The Times* and by Mr Roy Jenkins in committee) that specified kinds of evidence had never before been declared 'admissible'. But there it is – 'a complete effort', the Solicitor-General called it, 'to dismiss once and for all the fears that in some way the kind of evidence they [the bill's promoters] want to call might be excluded'.

The same evidence can be called in those minor cases where the only defendant, so to speak, is the book itself, which the police or the Director of Prosecutions want destroyed. In this event, too (but not in a prosecution), the author or publisher can intervene in the case although he is not a party to it.

The Herbert Committee has thus got everything it wanted except a *specific* involvement of the Director of Public Prosecutions; and his escape is largely atoned for by the fact that complainants may have to pay the costs of cases that fail. It has all gone very well, after all. There will be one or two frightening bombinations in the Lords. But things like that, you know, must be at every famous victory.

C. H. ROLPH

May Day '59
young people's section
assembles 2pm Sunday May 3
Embankment w. of Savoy Pl.
All out for Socialism!

The Semantics of Baasskap

'FREEDOM is slavery.' That was the slogan emblazoned by George Orwell on his 1984 Ministry of Truth. It is a slogan which readers of official dispatches from South Africa would do well to bear in mind, for the Nationalists have been shrewd to the point of cunning in perfecting a *baasskap* 'newspeak'.

Most British newspaper readers will by now know that an Extension of University Education Bill is being used to banish non-white students from established universities to tribal 'colleges'; but few can be expected to remember that an Abolition of Passes Act was used to streamline this hated form of controlling African men and to extend it to their women. Nor can the unwarned reader realise that, to quote at random, successive Industrial Conciliation Acts have excluded Africans from recognised collective bargaining, wrecked racially mixed trade unions and introduced job reservation for racial groups; that a Native Labour (Settlement of Disputes) Act prohibited Africans from striking in any conditions; and that a Bantu Authorities Act has foisted puppet councils on the frequently reluctant inhabitants of the so-called Native Reserves. And now we have the Promotion of Bantu Self-Government Bill, which will abolish even that purely token parliamentary representation, by whites, which Africans have had since 1936. This cynical 'newspeak' naming of Nationalist legislation has, in recent months, been matched by a remarkable change in the language used by their press and politicians. Once-magic words like *baasskap* and *apartheid*, which have been so cruelly misinterpreted by the world's press, are heard no more. Instead, we now read of 'separate development' and even of a 'commonwealth' or sometimes a 'federation' of new Bantu states and white areas.

To English speaking visitors, the semantics of *baasskap* must be very confusing. How, for instance, does one describe negroid South Africans? The early missionary word 'kaffir', meaning heathen, has become a term of abuse. Until the advent of the Nationalists to power, the officially correct usage was 'native', but that obliges the visitor to join most of the English-language press in describing non-South African negroids as 'foreign natives'. The legislative antonym of 'native' having been 'European', politically conscious black men now describe themselves as 'Africans'; and white liberals, together with a few newspapers, have followed their lead. As a result, Dr Verwoerd refuses to answer parliamentary questions about 'Africans', insisting on the word 'Bantu', though he does occasionally forget himself. Only last month, he denounced the United Party for wanting 'kaffirs and coolies' in white universities. Today one can tell the racial attitudes of a white by the term he uses.

Language is, thus, taken very seriously in South Africa. When the smokescreen of 'federation' of black and white areas was first laid down by Dr Verwoerd last January, the English-language press hailed it with delight, only backtracking with great reluctance when Dr Eiselen, Verwoerd's chief executive, revealed, in an article written just before the new verbal offensive began, that even *eventual* independence for the black 'Bantustans' was out of the question. There are, nevertheless, still some observers who believe that the Nationalists may be involuntarily

Television for schools

Plans for the School Year 1959/60

On the advice of its Educational Advisory Council, Associated-Rediffusion are to *break new ground in Schools Television* with:

PROGRAMMES FOR PRIMARY SCHOOLS
PROGRAMMES FOR SIXTH FORMS
A WIDER DAILY CHOICE OF SUBJECT

After two and a half years of Schools Television it is clear that certain subjects are proving themselves as perennials. 1959/60 will therefore include a science series running throughout the year, a drama series running for two terms, and further series on visual arts and the enjoyment of books.

The purpose of schools programmes has always been to supplement the teacher's own work by exploiting the resources of television to the full. These programmes bring into the classroom the real-life application of school subjects and aim at arousing children's interest and imagination and leading them to further activity.

In the new academic year, two different schools programmes will be transmitted daily, the first from 2.45 to 3.10 and the second from 3.25 to 3.50, thus giving a wider daily choice of subjects than in previous years.

Fuller information about plans for 1959/60 — and details of the current summer term programmes — may be obtained from the Schools Liaison Officer, Associated-Rediffusion Limited, Television House, London, W.C.2.

For Scottish Schools there may be some rearrangement of programme times. Details may be obtained from the Schools Liaison Officer, Scottish Television Ltd., Glasgow.

These programmes are also available in the areas served by A.T.V. (Midlands), S.T.V. (Scotland), T.W.W. (S. Wales and the West of England), Southern Television, and T.T.T. (North East).

ASSOCIATED-REDIFFUSION

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softening up the white voters by espousing 'full political rights' for non-whites 'inside their own areas'.

These brave new worlds are to arise in the same endemically famine-stricken and fragmentised sixth of the country now known as the 'Native Reserves', though of course the white government will retain the ownership of this land. 'Bantu authorities' will be the instruments of indirect rule, with all appointments made at the white government's pleasure and police officers entitled to attend all discussions. In reimposing government-approved chiefs on a fast disintegrating tribal society, these authorities will, according to the Nationalists, provide full political expression for all right-thinking Africans. Hence abolition of the anachronistic representation of Africans in the white parliament becomes almost a moral obligation. What is more, industries are to be set up in the 'self-governing' black areas, enabling them to support greater populations and thus to reverse the black man's drift to the white man's cities. The government-appointed Tomlinson Commission estimated that, if £104 million were spent on agriculture and industry in the Reserves within ten years, the turn of the century would see them supporting ten million Africans, one-third through industry. (Even then, the Africans remaining outside the Reserves would still outnumber the whites in *their* areas.) With a national income of £2,000 million per annum, £104 million over ten years, which the Nationalists are unwilling to spend, is no large sum, even if *all* of it were to be spent on industrialising the existing three million backward farmers. Professor P. M. S. Blackett recently estimated that an average of £2,000 per employee is required to establish light industries in underdeveloped areas. Assuming half a million industrial breadwinners for the three million inhabitants of Dr Verwoerd's Bantustans, this would mean spending £1,000 million on industrialisation alone by the turn of the century. That brings one back to the semantics of *baasskap* – the Bantu Investment Corporation, which the Nationalists have just set up to do this job, has a capital of – £500,000.

JAMES FAIRBAIRN

The Laughing Lunch

Tepeizcuintle is a Nahuatl word which you may find useful. It means 'one-from-the-rocks-or-mountains - who - snatches - his - food - with - sharp-obsidian-like-teeth'. As far as I am concerned *Tepeizcuintle* is closely bound up with Mr Norman Pelham Wright.

I do not mean that Mr Pelham Wright snatches his food with sharp-obsidian-like teeth. I am sure he does not, for he is a courteous Englishman, resident in Mexico City; an amateur of archæology; an authority on Mexican orchids and an adventurous gastronome. In addition to all this he has gone far towards re-establishing the breed of Mexican Hairless Dog, called *Tepeizcuintle*, rescuing it upon the brink of extinction. I have met two of these agreeable animals. Sleek, dark and so warm-blooded as to be unusually hot to touch, these creatures have a great faculty for laughter. Why they are laughing is rather puzzling, unless it is that they are not extinct, for the *Tepeizcuintle* have been called upon to play the most complex and exacting role ever to devolve upon the canine species. Their history has been one of endless self-sacrifice.

First, they are edible. In their distant past, as soon as they snatched their food, they were snatched. The minute they came out of the mountain they were in danger of being *en casserole*. Any pause in these immolatory proceedings was used by the ancients merely for fattening them up on maize, a bland and dreary cereal, which, down the ages, caused *Tepeizcuintle* to give up the cultivation of numbers of obsidian-like teeth out of sheer boredom. He is now sadly deficient in pre-molars. Not only this; he is, of course, hairless. He goes about stark naked with a temperature of 104°.

This information, and much more, Mr Pelham Wright has gathered together in a book which has yet to be published. In pursuit of surviving dogs he has made hazardous journeys, landing from tiny aircraft, piloted by the indefatigable silversmith, William Spratling, in remote villages in the state of Guerrero, travelling as far afield as Argentina to uncover the uses to which *Tepeizcuintle* was there put.

In Argentina, hairless and still laughing (but maybe with more cause), these creatures had assumed the function of hot water bottles (with-sharp-obsidian-like-teeth). Old people would take them to bed under their *nom-de-guerre* of *perro-colchón-santiagueno* (or Santiago pillow-dog); and there *Tepeizcuintle* would protect their bedfellows from rheumatism, asthma and the common cold. Whether from a sense of justice or on the grounds that you cannot keep your dog and eat it, there is no record of the pillow dog's ever being part of Indian diet in Argentina. In Mexico it was different. During their long Mexican history, these dogs have been eaten with relish by practically everybody except Mr Pelham Wright. He has never eaten one, and provides no recipes in his book.

He has eaten *Coelogenys Paca*, a large, sad-eyed rodent often confused on the menu with *Tepeizcuintle*, the dog, since it bears the same name in Nahuatl. Maybe this unhappy coincidence has made *Coelogenys Paca* gloomy; but, according to Mr Pelham Wright, it makes excellent eating and a change from Iguana. Despite this gastronomic omission, Mr Pelham Wright has amassed an extraordinary body of information concerning *Tepeizcuintle*. Never a mouthful of dog has he tasted, but he clearly knows more about the species than anyone living. He has traced its ancestry, with recourse to archæology and history, and he has cleared up the confusion which exists about its origins. Particularly he stresses its entire separation from the better-known *Chihuahua*, which is, of course, not hairless anyway and of quite a different breed. The *Chihuahua* is diminutive and wears a look of frenetic chic: a nervously sustained success is written all over it and it bears itself with the brittle efficiency of a certain type of career woman. *Tepeizcuintle*, on the other hand, is essentially bland, perhaps as a result of millenia on maize. Prick-eared and smooth as a banker, he is the size of a fox terrier, and his humour is altogether broader, if a touch enigmatic. Not for *Tepeizcuintle* the wounding retort, however witty. His amusement is genial, his laughter seems generous.

My own interest in Mr Pelham Wright's researches lies in the archæological field and perhaps in the anthropomorphic. I cannot get over the fact that *Tepeizcuintle* is laughing so much and has so little overt cause for mirth. The hundreds of terracotta statuettes in his honour, those elegant and facetious sculptures called Colima dogs, which continue to be unearthed in the states of Nayarit, Jalisco, Michoacám and Colima, belong to a period between AD 200 and AD 900, or, if Covarrobias is right in his new dating, are several centuries earlier. They are ceramics of great elegance, no two alike, for they are modelled and not moulded, and they are highly sophisticated. They vary in size but are in general some 15 inches long and they are usually finished with a deep-red patina of exquisite richness. They are found in tombs where, in effigy, they performed as many useful and engaging functions as they must have done in life, albeit rather different ones. Many are shaped as jars and jugs, having useful openings in their heads, backs and tails. Some disport themselves in groups, some stand singly and others lie warmly in pairs. Sometimes they hold maize cobs in their mouths and they are, one and all, rotund and benign. Some have their ears pierced for earrings, and one in particular, now in the National Museum in Mexico City, wears a human mask with studied insouciance. This latter image rivets the attention. The mask bears a bemused expression, that worried look worn by James Thurber's oppressed North American males. The dog behind the mask is consumed with simple mirth and expresses slightly derisive goodwill.

What symbolism may have been intended is unknown. What the jug-dogs contained, whether drink or incense, is speculative. What they are laughing about seems pretty clear to me, but it is not a theory which would gain wide acceptance among archæologists. The god Xólotl, among whose many functions was to conduct the souls of the dead to their destination Mictlán, is, in Nahua belief, sometimes shaped as a dog. If, as a dog, you have been eaten, only to turn up waiting at the tomb to conduct your erstwhile ingestor on his way to the hereafter, you have the laugh on him, even if it means more work for you. All the time you have spent preventing asthma, acting as a pillow and a *filet mignon* must seem worth while. I should laugh myself.

I must point out that Mr Pelham Wright is little concerned with these hypothetical and esoteric causes for risibility. His researches are concerned with the history and the continued existence of the species at a time when a wide variety of staple comestibles is available, as distinct from the era when *Tepeizcuintle* was one of the few domesticated animals which could be furnished forth as baked meats.

The Spaniards, during the imperial expansion, were as ruthless a set of bigoted busybodies as could be found. They left no time for dog-fattening among the Indians they conquered, and the consequence naturally was fatal to the pure breed. Hairless edible dogs mated promiscuously with all kinds of shaggy and unappetising interlopers. For 400 years, uneaten and unmourned, *Tepeizcuintle* degenerated until, in recent years, dog fanciers sought him out in inaccessible places and began to breed him back to his original nude status. At present the dogs are longer in the leg than their sculptured predecessors would seem to have been. Naturally they are slimmer, since they are no longer bred for the pot, and those I have met have none of the passivity I expect from a hot-water bottle. In our time, when practically everyone is busy snatching something with obsidian-like-teeth, they seem to have an easy dignity, even a reticence, which makes for unhappy comparison with *Homo Sapiens* as a species; but maybe they even up the score beyond the grave. Anyway, they are still laughing.

MICHAEL AYRTON

how can a man see the years ahead?

How, indeed? Or even choose a career until he has some practical experience of what it involves. How can a man say with certainty "This is for me" until he knows what it is all about?

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• • • • •

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The Arts and Entertainment

Give Us a Break

THE draftsmen of the Television Act 1954, and the MPs who voted it on to the Statute-book, can hardly have foreseen the almost metaphysical complexity of the problems arising from one rule in its Second Schedule: 'Advertisements shall not be inserted otherwise than at the beginning or the end of the programme *or in natural breaks therein* . . .' What is a natural break? How are breaches of the rule checked? These questions seem simple only till you start trying to find out the answers to them.

Among those who have strong views on what the answers should be are Christopher Mayhew, Charles Hobson and other Labour MPs who have been harrying the Postmaster-General in an attempt to induce him to instruct the Independent Television Authority to take what the MPs would regard as more effective steps to enforce the law. On 21 January, for instance, the Assistant PMG apologised, through Mr Mayhew, to millions of viewers who may have been disturbed by the advertisements attached to *The Bridge of San Luis Rey*, thus:

> The Authority tells me that the abrupt transition to advertisements at the end of the play, which was not itself prematurely ended, was due to an error of judgment, which is much regretted. . . . As regards advertisements during the play, the Authority is satisfied that these were inserted in natural breaks. . . .

On the same day Parliament heard part of the story of what may become a *locus classicus* in this controversy – the case of Mr Curtis, Chairman of the Federation of Wholesale and Multiple Bakers, whose remarks in ITV's *This Week* had been, said Mr Mayhew, 'interrupted in mid-sentence for the purpose of inserting advertisements'. This was bluntly denied by the APMG. Mr Mayhew insisted that 'the victim' himself had stated 'that he was interrupted on the word "and" . . .' Later the APMG wrote to Mr Mayhew a letter which hovers delicately between sticking to the original denial and climbing down:

> . . . I have little doubt that he [Mr Curtis] would have continued but that the interviewer brought the interview to a close as all interviews must be. The Authority said in sending on the transcript that on listening to the recording they heard a rising inflexion in Mr Curtis's voice . . . [and] that there seemed to be something which *might be* a barely audible 'and' made *simultaneously* with the interviewer saying 'Thank you very much indeed'. But as you know there is then Mr. Curtis' finishing off also by saying 'Thank you' after this. . . .

It might be thought that the maxim *De minimis non curat lex* might here be invoked; but this exchange illustrates the second point that Mr Mayhew and his colleagues have been concerned about – the fact that the ITA does not have a monitoring service in the strict (*i.e.*, in Mr Mayhew's) sense of the phrase. There is 'somebody always viewing' – members of the regular staff, in shifts, who report on anything untoward. There are also 'records of advertisements – subject, timing, and duration'. (I am sure that there was no intent to deceive in the use of this phrase, but the whole thing bristles like a semantic monkey-puzzle: 'records' does *not* mean 'recordings', it means records on paper; and it will be noted that the careful list of what is on record does not include the most important thing of all – content.) ITA's explanation, or excuse, for depending on the programme companies, as the practice is, for actual transcripts of programmes (which in Mr Mayhew's view are essential to full monitoring) is that 'it's a good thing to put more responsibility on them, up to a point' – an extension, as it were, of the public-school prefectorial system. This does indeed seem to be envisaged in the Third Schedule of the Act; but this Schedule is not wholly consistent with the Act's main ostensible purpose, which was to set up the ITA as a watchdog at the door that faced the encroaching jungle. A watchdog ought perhaps to do its own watching; or it will rarely to heard to bark ('strange behaviour', as Holmes observed).

But the central problem remains: what *is* a natural break? One example that has often been given is the interval between the rounds of a boxing-match: few viewers would object to a commercial interruption here (so long as it did not overrun the start of the next round, as I have occasionally seen it do). But it could be argued that the purely temporal limit of the rounds is itself highly artificial: many a boxer has been 'saved by the bell'. Here one would have to say, I think, that a television break for commercials between rounds is legitimate because it is natural to that type of programme: a TV producer is not concerned with the rules of boxing.

To some extent the same argument applies to drama, on which the ITA spokesmen seem to think that they are on stronger ground. Theatre intervals often interrupt the action of a play at a moment of high tension, when it would be 'natural' for the play to go on; but this is a convention so well established that even the many viewers who have never been to a living theatre are probably learning to 'take' it. All the same, the analogy is not altogether satisfactory: in the intimacy of TV, during a serious and moving play, the sudden incursion of an idiotic ditty about fruit-juice or toothpaste can be dreadfully jarring – more jarring than the bustle and movement, the buzz of talk, even the rush to the bar, *because it is on the same scale, and framed in the same box, as the play that has just been in progress.* It is as if in a theatre, as soon as the curtain had fallen on Act I of *Hamlet* (or, for that matter, of *My Fair Lady*), it were to rise again at once on another stage performance, by a new lot of actors and actresses in a different set, totally and crudely incongruous with what had been presented on the same stage a moment before.

So the problem may be insoluble, and the word 'natural' meaningless in this context. All these conventions are artificial. In that case, if the Act cannot be applied literally, we must fall back on good sense and good taste. If programmes must be interrupted at all – which I do not believe to be economically necessary to the companies – it is better, with Sir Kenneth Clark, to say candidly that there is to be a short break for the advertisements, than to use the evasive pretences of some quiz programmes. ('Now we'll just give Mrs Jones a minute or two to think over her decision. . . ?) But on several occasions, notably on Granda (for instance, in last week's *Surgeon*), important programmes have been broadcast without interruption at all; and it is to be hoped that (since it is in any case, perhaps, the only way of conforming strictly with the law) this will increasingly be the practice – though it may mean bigger conglomerations of commercials between the programmes, which would be disliked both by the public and by the advertisers.

The abandonment of the natural break might also tend to simplify the technical problems, which are formidable (and are sometimes the reason for too hasty fade-outs or mysteriously frequent trailers). The popular programmes (*Wagon Train* and the rest) go out over the network with gaps in them – gaps filled, on prearranged cues, from seven different telecine control centres, each owned by a different company, each company having booked (sometimes varying) quantities of national and regional advertising. Someone who fits these jigsaws together would surely beat the panel in *What's My Line?*

At any rate, the MPs have done a useful job in spotlighting this defect in the Act or in current practice; there is still potent magic in a PQ. I have been keeping half an eye on the breaks for some time, and I have noticed very few that seemed unnatural, though many that were artistically objectionable. (One break that will have infuriated viewers occurred on 18 April, a few minutes before one of the races at Uttoxeter, just when TV punters were gasping for information about form and odds. These viewers will hardly have felt disposed to buy the goods advertised.) There may also be some significance in ITA's creation this week of a 'new senior post' for an executive who will keep an eye on advertising ('duties hitherto carried out by the Secretary').

Meanwhile, Mr Mayhew pegs away with his Television (Commercial Advertisements) Bill. The Gallup Poll showed a big majority for it, but each time it comes up it is blocked by cries of 'Object!' from a few Tory back-benchers – politicians of the same kind as those who first forced commercial television on us.

TOM DRIBERG

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The Seamy Side

EVER since Donne became a modern poet it has been the fashion to identify Jacobean troubles with our own. But the identification has been consistently high-minded, a matter of ways of feeling and intellectual uncertainties. It has kept, in short, to poetry. As a result, the only dramatists who have come back with the fashion are those in the Shakespearean swim: Webster, Tourneur, Middleton, Ford. Now Miss Joan Littlewood has set about reviving the other, seamier side of the picture. Marston was certainly not much of a poet. Even if he had been, Miss Littlewood is unlikely to have been put off from her purposes. She has produced *The Dutch Courtesan* (Theatre Royal, Stratford) as a social document, a kind of poor man's *Bartholomew Fair*. In fact, the new Elizabethan class of discontented intellectuals, turned out by the Universities in too great a number for the jobs available, drift in and out of intrigues with the crooked low-life of London. They drone on endlessly about morals and lust, they fight, itch for each other's women, cheat, boast and loll around with hired musicians. Over everything is the sense of violence, discomfort and penury.

Visually, Miss Littlewood has created the atmosphere extraordinarily well. With John Bury's tilted stage and cleverly angled platform, with the indolent, jazzy musicians and with her own infallible sense of grouping, any resemblance to the goings-on of lecturers at Redbrick universities is carefully restrained; the more tortured, savage malcontent of the Elizabethans comes over clear and strong. Audibly, however, the production is much less successful. Miss Littlewood has leaned back so far to avoid heroical bombast and all things 'poetical' that she has fallen flat in the opposite way. Malheureux (Richard Harris) mutters dejectedly about chastity; then he sees the Dutch courtesan and mutters, even more dejectedly, about lust. At some point between the two, apparently, his moral world has been turned upside down. But you would never guess that if it weren't for what he does. His arguments do not clear the footlights. In the same way, Freewill (James Booth) transfers his allegiance from the tart to his coy mistress, and somewhere along the road his grudging acceptance of the respectable liaison becomes love; but, again, only in so many throwaway lines. Miss Littlewood is right not to allow her actors to rant and carry on, but by making them speak only in a beat, coffee-bar mumble she has, at least, badly overestimated the strength of the play. Marston's psychology, his morality, his satire and his verse are not good enough in themselves. Like Sartre, he relied on the automatic responses of his audience, on a certain ready-made intellectual harshness (like the world of Donne's satires), a mixture of boredom and intensity which the audience has to fill in for itself, with the help of the tone of the actors' voices. Without this audible pressure of feeling, the play gets nowhere. Yet the only character in the main plot who is allowed this intensity is the low-lifer, Miss Ann Beach, the courtesan; but she is so plagued by her accent—which shifts from Dutch to Irish to Scots to Cockney to Rada—that her attack on the part seems blunted. The result is that the underplot, in which a picaresque rogue (Howard Goorney) torments a respectable vintner (Glynn Edwards), seems far more convincing than the main action. For Miss Littlewood not only knows exactly what to do with the low-life characters, she obviously likes them better. Consequently, she makes their

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vitality seem perennial and unforced. She is helped in this by the excellent performances of Yootha Joyce, as the vintner's wife, and Rachel Roberts, a bawd. Yet acting ability apart, there seems a deliberate perverseness in the way Miss Littlewood allows only the cockneys to have a genuine strength and inner logic. Her motives may be sound and laudable enough politically, but dramatically she is cutting her own throat.

Jazzetry, which had a one night's stand at the Royal Court and will be repeated on Sunday, 3 May, was a light entertainment in two halves. In the first half Christopher Logue and the Tony Kinsey Quintet again tried their hands at the San Francisco craze: poetry and jazz. The best numbers were those taken from their earlier broadcast, where the words and music seemed to blend into some kind of whole. The new pieces, in comparison, seemed under-rehearsed: far too long and far too tenuously related. With the reciter at the front of the stage and the band at the back, the music became simply an intermittent illustration of the verse. The excitement and jazz spontaneity were swallowed up by formal recitation. In fact, the real trick seems to be to blend the unobtrusive, 'cool' music with a kind of background verse, which won't quite stand the printed page, so that they continually back up each other's weaknesses. Whether or not anything genuinely creative will come out of this, I can't tell. But it would be interesting to hear what the American experts, who have been experimenting with the form for some time, have produced. Maybe the BBC will show us.

The second half of the entertainment was what Mr Logue calls a 'news-play', in which one of the *News of the World*'s 'alleged offences' takes place. It began with a speech so close to Brecht's poem 'On the Everyday Theatre' that at first I thought Mr Logue was presenting a new translation. Perhaps he was, in his way, for he subsequently deviated hardly at all from the Brecht manner until he reached his final chorus. That, however, was a rousing piece of irreverent Noel Cowardice against the Establishment. The Establishment, whose Chelsea representatives had filled the Royal Court to capacity, applauded, of course, with enthusiasm.

A. ALVAREZ

The Deep Western

WHETHER we like it or not, those shanty towns of yesteryear are better known to us than the towns we live in. 'In the roaring expansion of the West a century ago no shanty town is more terrorised than Warlock.' Of course! The bunch ride in every month to 'brawl, drink and kill'; and already wield 'protection' over the citizens, who once a year meet to put it off till next year. The sheriff skulks in his office or, flung on a horse, is galloped out of town. Men stare down at their boots, women drop tears behind lace curtains. Children don't usually play any part in this (having presumably been sent off on holiday East), and while we shall see plenty of dead humanity, no horse – praise the Lord! – ever gets touched. Ah, the dear, wide, dusty street, always sloping a little in the noon sun, and the shadowed verandahs, and the music behind swing doors, and the blonde in the buggy, and the shade-loungers! And then, bang! bang! What is Sutton or Charlton Abbots to this?

This it *Warlock* (Marble Arch Odeon), with more than the usual frontage to prowl round, sheriffs coming and going, marshals called in, several shades of right and wrong, a gold-hafted brace of pistols, nudes on the French Palace walls, a clubfoot with a sawn-off gun guarding the stairs: the whole works as you see – and more. Some of the people have names like Dollar or Clay, and a would-be hanging-judge is called Holloway. In fact, here we are deep in the West, almost as deep as we can go.

The issue of Violence becomes a triangular duel, like that fought out with pistols by the shipmates in *Peter Simple* when the bosun took a low one through the cheek: there is Law and Order (strong sheriff), hired tough justice (very expensive marshals), and the common man's mixture of putting up with things and getting in a lynching when possible. Then there are desertions from one side to another, curious personal and impersonal loyalties, to say nothing of a couple of girls who get forgotten for long stretches while X goes looking for Y and Z tries to have a pot at both. Sometimes, particularly towards the end, the moral issues get so much involved that one has to think hard whether the marshal's henchman is still putting his boss on a pinnacle or just trying to get his own back on the dame who will tell. However, he's quick on the draw; they all are; and that keeps us watching. *Warlock* does, to an outside eye, get out of its depth, while splashing too much in the shallows of brother love, but the classic Western lines are kept by such masters as Henry Fonda (best stalker of them all), Richard Widmark, Anthony Quinn, under the direction of Edward Dmytryk. More simplicity would have improved the final issue, but *Warlock* pins a new flag to our maps.

The Berlin of *Ten Seconds to Hell* (London Pavilion) doesn't. It's just after the war, and a long long talk in the ruins introduces six desperate Germans wagering their lives against demolition work. Led by Mr Jack Palance, they are desperately American, which doesn't improve matters, while a real English officer (Richard Wattis, our Whitehall type) further complicates things. One by one the sad gang get blown up, till only Palance and Chandler, with Martine Carol in common, are left to blow up one another. The Palance cheekbones and husk play a big part in this thriller directed by Robert Aldrich, which manages to be odd and tense, but with the seconds sometimes strung out to interminable minutes.

Vincente Minnelli's name is on *Some Came Running* (Empire) – the name, little more. Frank Sinatra bums about in it, out of character if flawlessly himself; and some alleviation of the general tedium is provided by Shirley MacLaine as a floozy too good to escape killing.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Gramophone Records

THE Concerto is one of the most popular and most hazardous musical forms for recording. The various kinds of *trompe-l'oreille* promoted by recording techniques are never more apparent than when they involve the complex relationship between solo and tutti. The harpsichord suffers more than most. Already embarrassed by the presence of a modern orchestra in the concert hall, it is prey to all kinds of textural absurdities when placed before the microphone. We all know the recordings which seem to place the listener inside the instrument while the orchestra mutters vaguely in the background, or rushes to the foreground like an importunate beggar when the solo is silent. And there is the other kind which seems to put both harpsichord and orchestra in a distant cell, as if to punish them for incompatibility. The Record Society's new issue of Bach's D minor and A major concertos, played by Ruggero Gerlin and the Orchestre des Cento Soli, under Victor Desarzens, inclines to the latter procedure, though not too gravely. The A major concerto is better recorded than its more famous companion, and the performance is more lively. But a certain weakness in the string playing is common to both. One hears too little of the violin counterpoint in the first movement of the D minor, and what one can hear is not always in tune.

The Record Society has also issued a disc of two modern works involving a concertante harpsichord – the first, a setting by Maurice Ohana of Lorca's *Lament for the Death of a Bullfighter*, and the second a glum little Sarabande for harpsichord and orchestra, by the same composer. From every angle this is an unfortunate issue. The *Lament* is a long and ambitious work, but it amounts to no more than an ill-written marginal commentary on Falla's *Master Peter*. It is brave

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of the Record Society to sponsor unknown composers, but some musical judgment should be exercised – especially as there are a number of important composers who still do not have a single work in the record catalogues.

Compared with the Ohana works, Frank Martin's *Petite Symphonie Concertante* (which has a harpsichord amongst its solo group) almost seems to be the masterpiece which it was widely mistaken for, when it appeared some years ago. The Deutsche Grammophon Company have reissued their popular coupling of the *Petite Symphonie* and Blacher's Paganini Variations on a 12-inch record (DGM 18494), and have added a painfully immature Capriccio for orchestra by Gottfried von Einem. The agile performance of the Paganini Variations sounds extremely well in this recording, though it has the spurious ending that seems to have been devised by the conductor.

The Paganini Variations are hardly less a Concerto for Orchestra than Bartok's famous work of that name, which Vox have now issued in a coupling with Bartok's *Cantata Profana* (PL 10480). The recording of the Concerto, which has to compete with several distinguished predecessors, is well made, and the performance by the Bamberg Symphony Orchestra under Heinrich Hollreiser is for the most part satisfactory. The *Cantata Profana*, which has no rivals in the commercial catalogues, fares less well on both counts, though this must be said with proper respect for the difficulties involved. It is not hard to see why the work has been neglected. The contrapuntal thought, particularly where it affects the handling of the double chorus, tends to be monotonous and unimaginative. If a listener to this recording has to wait some time before he can guess what language the work is being sung in, he should not blame it entirely on the recording or the performance. The texture is sometimes over-elaborate. Nonetheless, the Cantata has some fine moments, and the recording will do something towards correcting the much more unfavourable impression of the work left by a recent performance in London. In any case, it is a necessary addition to the catalogue of Bartok's music on records.

To return to the keyboard Concerto: DGM 18491 offers us two Mozart Concertos, the E flat K.449 and the A major K.488, played by Monique Haas and the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra under Ferdinand Leitner. Mme Haas plays with considerable intelligence and dexterity, but her interpretation is rather cold. It is not helped by the accompaniment. The imprecise rhythm of the strings (what has happened to those dotted second beats in the opening movement of K.488?) is particularly damaging. The playing of the Czech Philharmonic in Supraphon's recording (LPM 411) of Mozart's Clarinet Concerto is much superior. A talented soloist, Vladimir Riha, and some sensitive conducting by Vaclav Talich make this a creditable achievement. Boccherini's Cello Concerto in B flat major is given a highly coloured, 'popular' reading by Tibor de Machula and the Wiener Symphoniker under Bernhard Paumgartner, on Philips ABE 10098. The soloist seems rather close to the microphone, and his style seems rather close to what is required for Concertos of a later era.

Lastly, a Vox coupling (PL 10420) of the two Liszt Piano Concertos, played by Alfred Brendel and the Vienna Pro Musica Orchestra under Michael Gielen. It is hard to make Liszt's Concerto textures sound successful in the best of circumstances, and the circumstances here are not the best. But Brendel does some remarkable things for so young a pianist, and in the scherzando section of the first concerto he shows a real wit and subtlety of timing. Altogether he makes a better impression in this recording than he does in a recording of Liszt's brilliantly outrageous operatic transcriptions (PL 10580), where he does little to soften Liszt's blows, and is further handicapped by the character of the piano he uses. Some of the transcriptions, notably the main part of the Oberon Overture – the introduction is intolerable – have a certain musical interest. And Liszt is never more entertaining than when he is struggling with the impossible, as he does with the sextet from *Lucia*.

DAVID DREW

Don Carlos at Covent Garden

The Royal Opera House's revival last week of Visconti's production of *Don Carlos* has been widely and justly praised. It is a substantial achievement. The character of the original production has survived intact, despite certain changes of cast: Miss Grace Hoffman's Eboli is already successful, and seems likely to develop further. Amongst the original members of the cast it is, of course, Boris Christoff who attracts the most attention and the loudest applause. There is good reason for this, and I do not wish to minimise the importance of his contribution in suggesting that at least one member of the cast, Miss Gre Brouwenstijn, deserves equal attention, and certainly more than she gets. Hers is not the kind of voice to attract those who 'collect voices' rather than listen to music. But her musicianship is of a very high order indeed. Her performance of *Tu che le vanità* at the beginning of Act 5 is a masterpiece. This extended Scena and Aria ranges over much territory, from the *molto dolce* to the *grandioso*, and Miss Brouwenstijn discovers its form in the surest and most compelling way.

D. D

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Mr. Majdalany of the 'Daily Mail' writes: "No age ever exposed itself more temptingly to the barbs of the satirist, yet British films are maddeningly slow to take advantage of this. Be grateful, therefore, for ROY AND JOHN BOULTING" . . . (and their latest film),

'CARLTON-BROWNE of the F.O.'

"Those twin satirical devils . . . (Mr. Monsey in the 'Sunday Express') . . . it was only a matter of time before they got around to that great bastion of power and politics and beautifully groomed men which is the Foreign Office." Mr. Monsey goes on to say that,

'CARLTON-BROWNE of the F.O.'

is "subtle, witty and cauterising satire . . . good Tories and Socialists alike will agree that it scores an inner."

"Misses no possible point," reiterates Mr. Majdalany, "Tremendous fun and always witty . . . the perfect film for MR. MACMILLAN to show MR. KRUSCHEV. For myself, I regret that I shall never feel quite the same about MR. SELWYN LLOYD again." Mr. Waterman talking about

'CARLTON-BROWNE of the F.O.'

in the 'Evening Standard', points out that, "few men can have done so much to raise the sale of dyspepsia tablets around Whitehall . . . a cruel blow . . . the satire is mostly as sharp as the crease in spongebag trousers."

We hope to have established the fact that

'CARLTON-BROWNE of the F.O.'

is likely to be of greater interest to egg heads than to deadheads. It stars TERRY-THOMAS (a beautifully turned performance rapturously received), PETER SELLERS (whose work one journal describes as "a small masterpiece") and, for those who prefer their brains allied to beauty, lovely, pneumatic, LUCIANA PAOLUZZI.

'CARLTON-BROWNE of the F.O.'

on release this week, is a BOULTING BROTHERS' production for BRITISH LION films.

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Correspondence

THE PRINTING DISPUTE

SIR,—In your comment on the printing dispute in your issue of 18 April there are some statements which are misleading.

You say, for example, that 'the only specific proposal from the employers' side has been to continue the present agreements for another year'. In fact, in addition to suggesting continuance of these agreements, which incidentally provide for a cost-of-living bonus on a sliding scale related to the index of retail prices (and the bonus is at present 13s. a week for men), the employers suggested that both sides should sit down together and work out jointly ways of reducing printing costs and increasing volume of work. Following such a review of methods the wages and hours claims could be reconsidered in the light of the success achieved.

You also report that they (the unions) say it was agreed in 1947 that there should be a further reduction in hours when the labour situation enables the industry to meet its obligations to the community. The agreement was in 1946 and it provides for a reduction of one hour to 42½ a week when the labour situation warrants it, and the employers are still ready to put it into effect. But the facts are that the industry is still short of 1,500 craftsmen, and the unions have no ground for asking for the one-hour reduction agreed in 1946.

Although, as you say, 33 new newspapers have been launched in the past three years, 80 others have 'died'; and in periodicals, although the number of new ones roughly equals the number which have ceased publication, the situation becomes less favourable when their size and importance are taken into account.

The statement that the unions have refused arbitration because 'there is no opportunity for arbitration if the employers have announced in advance that no counter offer will be made' seems a little illogical. When two sides disagree is exactly the time when arbitration is essential. The employers have said they are willing to have arbitration, and they cannot understand why the unions have not accepted this course. If they had done so a month ago, or if they did so tomorrow, the question of interference with production and upset to publishers would never arise.

L. E. KENYON
Director

The British Federation of Master Printers
11 Bedford Row, WC1

THE MARCH OF CONQUEST

SIR,—In his letter last week, Captain Liddell Hart raises the question whether Hitler or Rundstedt halted the panzer divisions from 24 May to 26 May 1940. In his view, Hitler issued the definite stop-order, while Rundstedt merely intended temporarily to slow down the divisions so that they could close-up. The distinction is important, for if true, Hitler must alone bear the responsibility for the BEF's escape to Dunkirk.

After the war Rundstedt told Captain Liddell Hart that 'a sudden telephone call came from OKH saying that Kleist's forces were to halt on the line of the canal. It was the Führer's direct order. I questioned it in a message of protest, but received a curt telegram in reply'. (*The Other Side of the Hill.*)

The following facts suggest that Rundstedt's memory was not reliable:

1. There is no contemporary record of the OKH telephone call, nor of Rundstedt's protest or Hitler's curt reply.

2. At 6.10 p.m. on 23 May, Fourth Army were ordered by Rundstedt, on his own initiative, 'in the main, to halt tomorrow'. Kleist told Liddell Hart that he decided to ignore the order. This explains the armoured patrol to Hazebrouck at 7 a.m. on 24 May, and other local penetrations of the canal line on the same day.

3. Hitler visited Rundstedt's headquarters with Jodl at 11.30 a.m. on 24 May, and said 'he was very happy about the measures taken by the Army Group' (Jodl's diary), and that 'he entirely agreed with the view that the mobile forces could be halted on the line reached'. (Army Group A. War Diary.) These sentences can only indicate Hitler's approval of the course of action already adopted or proposed by Rundstedt.

4. When Rundstedt was ordered by OKH early on 25 May to resume the advance, he refused, and did not cross the canal line in force until 27 May.

This is surely sufficient evidence that Rundstedt was not compelled by Hitler against his better judgment to halt the tanks for the three vital days.

NIGEL NICOLSON

House of Commons

IDEAS FOR AFRICA

SIR,—It is disappointing to the West African reader that Basil Davidson's admirably intentioned article should beg so many questions and contain at least one marked naiveté.

Here are some of the questions that spring to mind. In what way does Mr Davidson suggest that 'well-wishers in Europe' can 'revive and carry forward the work of promoting genuine trade unions'? Who is to lead these trade unions? At the moment the labourer who gets the chance of an education (which, of course, means the chance to make himself literate) joins the ranks of the white-collar workers as soon as possible. Trade unions are the happy stamping ground of the deadbeats from other professions; in particular the solicitor manqué sees his opportunity for 'power'. What can the honest and sincere would-be leader of labour offer to compete with the blandishments of these unscrupulous gentry? One feels that part of the answer lies in time, and this is not said with any feeling of superiority. Not until elementary education is a commonplace will there emerge an idea of education for living, not education to satisfy personal ambition. When the West African has *time* to consider ideas and to formulate his own ideas he will be able to see further than his own nose.

As to the naiveté. Many people find it not at all remarkable that the present African leaders are not satisfied with their national boundaries. Several of the 21 prime ministers mentioned by Mr Davidson can think of nothing pleasanter than reducing that number substantially. Even the most liberal of us pray that this will not be attempted too soon, however. We fear that the methods used may be medieval rather than futuristic. We are all (the liberal ones) in favour of the African widening his political horizon but in the spirit of mutual rather than self-help.

JOAN E. TERRY

Whitwell
Norwich

WEST INDIAN STRAINS

SIR,—I should like to comment on your comment 'West Indian Strains' in your issue of 25 April.

In the first place, Mr Manley's objection to Sir Grantley Adams' threat of retrospective federal taxation ought not to be construed as hostility to federation as such. Every democratic Socialist is (or ought to be) opposed to retrospective legislation. Moreover, in the context of the West Indian economy, with its dire need for capital, such irresponsible statements can only scare away foreign investment. Secondly, Mr Manley or even, for that matter, Sir A. Bustamante, is not opposed to customs union. But since Jamaica, in her attempt to raise the pitiably low standard of living of her people, has been forced to build up industries under the umbrella of protection,

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any sudden dismantling of the tariff and custom apparatus would disrupt the economy. It is well known that federation cannot succeed without the active support of Jamaica. Hence Mr Manley's insistence that customs union should be introduced slowly and over a period of at least seven years.

Manley has been and still is a strong supporter of federation. He is not attempting to emulate Bustamente's opportunism. He is merely tempering his idealism with political and economic realism.

ALBERT G. HINES

Passfield Hall
Endsleigh Place, WC1

TRIAL BY SMEAR

SIR,—C. H. Rolph's article is an interesting examination of the machinery of the Tribunal of Inquiry, and a clear exposition of its shortcomings. His remarks concerning the Waters case are, however, naive in the extreme.

Mr Rolph says: 'First, it should never be necessary to use it, the Tribunal, in simple cases like that of John Waters, which ought to go to court in the ordinary way.'

Now in a case like that of John Waters, what is the use of a plaintiff's going to court 'in the ordinary way'? If the police have been guilty of assault, however trivial, if the plaintiff has no witnesses, what can he do in court? If more than one policeman is involved, his position is hopeless.

After incidents in which the police have fallen under suspicion, it is essential that the fullest ventilation be given in order that public confidence in the police be maintained. Any tendency for the police to act as 'judge, jury and executioner' must be stopped *at the beginning*, otherwise we go the way of Russia and inter-war Germany into a police state.

There is a tendency to say that the police are strictly in the wrong to strike a suspect, but to condone the action on the ground that 'he deserved it anyway, and why be soft with toughs?' This is a most dangerous attitude. Where does it stop? Are we to turn a blind eye to pre-trial beating up of burglars, embezzlers, forgers, and careless drivers of motor vehicles? It is only a small further step to the 'discouragement' of inconvenient witnesses for the defence. Most of those who advocate the 'blind eye' procedure implicitly demand some kind of safeguard for themselves, e.g., a stipulation that it should apply only to young people, foreigners, and coloured people.

With regard to Mr Rolph's final sentence, it is not long since such matters as the Reform Bill and *habeas corpus* were each regarded as a 'reluctant governmental gesture to the mob'. The English police have the highest reputation for integrity in the world. Let them keep it.

E. A. MARLAND

40 Belsize Park Gardens, NW3

MUSSOLINI'S DEATH

SIR,—It is only today that I saw an interesting article on my music by David Drew (published in your issue of 14 March 1959), in which he quotes me as having written 'Mussolini's death was the happiest day of my life'.

Such a quotation is not exact. In *The Musical Quarterly* (New York, July 1953) I wrote: 'I was paying bitterly, like many others, for the glorious burst of joy that I had felt at the news of Mussolini's fall on 25 July 1943, the happiest day of my life'.

Naturally, I cannot presume that outside Italy, 25 July 1943 (i.e. the day Mussolini ceased to hold power, and was imprisoned) should have the significance it has in my own country. (Here, it is enough to say 'the 25 July', without mentioning the year!) When Mussolini died, in 1945, the event was regarded as being, by then, of little importance.

The interpretation your readers could give to Mr Drew's misquotation is too far from my humanist and religious principles for me to overlook his error, and I beg you to publish this letter in order to correct any false interpretations his article may have formed.

LUIGI DALLAPICCOLA

34 via Romana, Florence

SOVIET TINY TOTS

SIR,—In his interesting article on Kornei Tchoukovsky's book about children, *From Two to Five*, K. S. Karol overlooks one significant fact. The 1958 edition of the book is the thirteenth; far from keeping out of the limelight for the space of two generations, Tchoukovsky first put his observations—and his criticisms of certain educational policies—before the Soviet public in 1925, under the title *Malenkie Deti*. The popularity of the book ('thirteenth edition' speaks for itself) is tremendous. Thousands of parents and teachers have followed Tchoukovsky's example in recording the speech and behaviour of small children, often sending these records on to Tchoukovsky: he speaks of 'tens and hundreds' of such letters received weekly over a period of more than 20 years.

It is incorrect, therefore, to speak of an 'unfreezing of thought' in Russia in this sphere as a comparatively recent development. Indeed, I should say that the dates make nonsense of the suggestion that there ever was any 'freezing'. What does exist is a serious and devoted public discussion about the education of young children, and this is almost as old as the Soviet State itself.

ANNA BOSTOCK

4 Nutley Terrace
NW3.

[K. S. Karol writes: 'The new edition of Tchoukovsky's book bears little resemblance to the previous ones, and even less to those from before the war. It includes a lot of new material and describes the discussion within the Union of Soviet Writers about children's opera. This took place as recently as 1956. These new chapters are the most important, and it was to these that I was principally referring'.—ED., *NS*.]

THE VALUE OF THE CHINDITS

SIR,—Allow me to correct a point in Mr Michael Howard's interesting review of my biography of Orde Wingate. He states that my assessment of the Chindit effect on Japanese strategy is 'highly questionable'. The assessment, which I give only in rough outline, is not mine in essence but, as I indicated, that of the official historians of the war against Japan. Their findings are given in detail in their Volume II, pages 426-434.

CHRISTOPHER SYKES

81 Onslow Square, SW7

THE CRITICS AND LAWRENCE

SIR,—Mr Douglas Goldring states that, in 1920, 'no other critic dared to stand for him [D. H. Lawrence]'. It may be of interest to note that the late W. L. George, in his book, *A Novelist on Novels*, published in 1918, named Lawrence as the novelist of the future. George was also, I believe, the first 'outsider' to discover that *The Rainbow* had been withdrawn, and to telephone the publishers on Lawrence's behalf.

LIONEL HENDERSON

134 Coldershaw Road, W13

SCIENCE AND POPULATION

SIR,—Unfortunately the misprint gremlin has raised its ugly head in my letter to you on 18 April. One of the effects of building machines is *wear*—not war—on other machines that make them.

E. G. SEMLER
Editor

Automation Progress
9 Eden Street, NW1

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ATV

BOOKS IN GENERAL

The Other Half of Keats

In 1849, prosing along in a letter of reminiscence about his former friend Keats, the gloomy old Archdeacon Bailey of Colombo suddenly remarked:

> His hair was beautiful – a fine brown, rather than auburn, I think; & if you placed your hand upon his head, the silken curls felt like the rich plumage of a bird.

It was a long time since the poet had sat in Bailey's undergraduate rooms writing away at *Endymion*, but even in this dull parsonical man the spark of the contact had not died. Keats, the one vivid personality in a fairly pedestrian set of friends, had this special power of animating reader and listener; the very answering warmth came mostly, as the letters show, from his own reflected fire. Not touched in the least by death, this quality has kept biographers and critics in a state of furious buzz over Keats and his writings for well beyond a century. Three or four years in the not very eventful life of a middle-class, rather insular young man living on the suburban edge of London: that is the range of the country – and the exploring shows no end. A good corrective to much of it is Professor Hyder Rollins's admirable edition of the Letters*, unfevered and comprehensive, a model of research. The conventional arrangement has been skilfully revised; relevant letters from other writers often clarify, in their context, what the poet is saying. There is a long biographical chart called 'Events in the Poet's Life' and even a list of 'ghost' letters, known to have been written, but today either hidden or lost.

Taste swings about for a number of valid reasons; it is a sophistication of our own time to reverse the position of the Letters and the Poems. The mid-Victorians could accept the cloying moments in the verse but not, as we know, the Brawne correspondence. ('*Lust* . . .', complained – of all people – Coventry Patmore.) Today, Keats's place as a poet has never been so severely questioned. A long line of idolators at many levels, setting up an image half elf, half saint, is largely to blame. At the same time, Keats is our youth, and we resent or cherish him accordingly. Few of us have escaped, in our younger days, those books about Keats, feverish, dogmatic, intimate, possessive, enraged. Today, however, the effective forces for the defence come less from the partisan biographers than from the factual researchers and critical scholars. Two new publications agreeably exemplify the critical side. One is a collection of essays† from the University of Liverpool which attempt, on the whole, to cut clear of the clutter of over-personal theories in examining the poems, while usefully gathering these theories together. The other, Professor Blackstone's *The Consecrated Urn*‡, has a more idiosyncratic approach: a scholarly book, rich and allusive but written with a curious buoyancy travelling by way of Erasmus Darwin through Coleridge and Blake to the material of the Keatsian mind, 'the fruitful chaos of ideas, sensations, intuitions, half-seeings and blind guesses which did duty in Keats for a philosophy'. The phrase may hover before the reader trying to work through the riot and tangle of the early chapters, with their far-flung references; but once a clearing is reached, a vigorous and plausible notion of Keats, as author and man, will be found. This Keats – I follow only one of Professor Blackstone's paths to his growth-and-form culmination – had an Augustan feeling for order, community, the rooted life, the fruitful earth, the process of the seasons, a feeling not shared by his fellow Romantics with their lonely 'exilic' life-patterns. His isolation really came from the lack of equal minds about him.

Still, the charges against Keats as a poet remain clear; and indeed, to most of them, when publishers and friends were not pestering him 'for his good', the poet himself quite honestly subscribed. There was, for instance, the failure to integrate 'life', or ideas about life, into the impressionistic substance of his major poems. Moreover, however profound in intention, the poems seem to produce not thoughts but the *sensations* of thoughts. And then, the detail and imagery of the verses is almost oppressively bookish; there is hardly a flower or bush, bird or snail or hare that does not come out of some printed or legendary text. Clare, who passed through a bookish phase himself in his earliest days, writes a finely perceptive passage on this Keatsian trait. As for the mawkishness (Keats's own word), the jellies soother than the creamy curd, the pulpy lips and still more intimate 'dainties' – there they remain in the best of the poems, and what can be done? Poets are 'bad' (that is, write badly) in very revealing ways, of course. The lapses tell us far more about a writer in his age and setting than the moments of genius. And it is fair to say that Professor Blackstone's particular vision, his 'botanico-physiologico-cosmogonical slant', allows him to bypass the whole matter of Taste and to show these things as integral to the Darwinian Keats, part of his mind's organic whole. Philosophically – if that is the covering term – he is probably right, but it does not make the Keatsian lapse *poetically* other than wrong.

But the letters, oddly enough, seem free from any of these things. Coarse, spiteful and bawdy they may occasionally be, but they are hardly ever mawkish or blurred. They are, of course, an almost unique record of the creative mind about its business. And what an able journalist he would have been, this ready and spontaneous writer, so free from self-consciousness, so quick and immediate in marshalling his often difficult thoughts. And even when he expresses an idea through images, the style is still uncloying, plain and fine.

> From the time you left me, your friends say I have altered . . . . Our bodies every seven years are completely fresh-material'd – seven years ago it was not this hand that clench'd itself against Hammond – We are like the relict garments of a Saint: the same and not the same: for the careful Monks patch it and patch it: till there's not a thread of the original garment left, and still they show it for St Anthony's shirt. This is the reason why men who had been bosom friends, on being separated for any number of years, afterwards meet coldly; neither of them knowing why – The fact is they are both altered – Men who live together have a silent moulding and influencing power over each other. . . .

What is particularly marked in the letters is the clear and penetrating critical drive; impatient of outside correction and entirely sure of his poetical powers, Keats knew unerringly where any poem had failed. In prose it is fairly certain that he would not have let slip the over-easy 'Beauty is truth, truth beauty' – elegant but untenable in its setting. R. T. Davies, one of the Liverpool essayists, regrets Keats's lack of philosophic training, and his inability, therefore, to present his ideas in the usual formal currency. But surely their first-principled freshness in thought and phrase is the real source of their power.

All the same, the letters are only the half of Keats, and a half that is not to be severed from the whole. They illuminate, for instance, the uncertainty, not of creative energy, but of direction that rises out of the poems. All readers of Keats will ask a number of questions, sooner or later; knowing that to most there can be no final answer. *Did* 'experience of life' – the inclusion of social or philosophical ideas – run counter to Keats's own kind of creative energy? (If this were so, says Professor Muir, he would be but a minor poet.) Is, say, the unresolved *Hyperion* a greater poem than the unified *Eve of St Agnes*, æsthetically most satisfying of all the narratives? (Professor Blackstone, by the way, considers Keats's major work, 'by any standards', *Endymion*.) Had Keats reached the height of his power, or are we judging him by his juvenilia? He had a good mind, but he died young. Should that, after all, be his epitaph? It is hard to think of a single English writer of consequence, working in any field, who has written anything of lasting importance before his middle twenties – by the time, in fact, that Keats was dead. (Yet the final letter to Shelley is interesting. The pace had speeded on: he speaks about 'discipline' in poetry. 'And is not this extraordinary talk for the writer of *Endymion*: whose mind was like a pack of scattered cards – I am picked up and sorted to a pip. My Imagination is a Monastery and I am its Monk . . .'). And – not the least significant query – what was the proper Keatsian medium?

For (illness apart) Keats's doubts towards the end were based on a misapprehension which is easier for us, in retrospect, to appreciate. Writing in a time of tremendous literary flux and change, and with a naturally experimental bent himself (hinted at in some of the rapid informal verse thrown off in the letters) he persistently looked for his models in the grand heroic (or Shakespearean) past. 'Did our great Poets ever write short Pieces? I mean in the shape of Tales,' he anxiously inquiries. And why, he wonders, in

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* *Letters of John Keats*. Edited by HYDER E. ROLLINS. 2 vols. *Cambridge*. 7 *gns*.

† *John Keats: A Reassessment*. Edited by KENNETH MUIR. *Liverpool University Press*. 30*s*.

‡ *The Consecrated Urn*. By BERNARD BLACKSTONE. *Longmans*. 45*s*.

a letter, did the Scottish mountains 'not beckon Burns to some grand attempt at Epic?'. Allegorical narrative in the manner of Milton or Dryden could be shaped to his own immediate use, then the influence could be shed. Unhappily, the power of Shakespeare, at first sight so much less rigid, so much more congenial, was a harder one to escape. The peak of his literary ambition, to which the best of his poems would be but a '*gradus ad Parnassum altissimum*', as he put it, was – what? To write 'a few fine Plays'. And Drama, for Keats (still under the Shakespearean spell) meant heavy costume tragedies of long dead kings, in an outmoded verse. The half-century is littered with still-births in this dismal and monstrous genre.

No, the chameleon poet of his description, who delighted in what shocked the virtuous philosopher, who had as much pleasure in conceiving an Iago as an Imogen, was not Keats. Could he have written, even, a *Bishop Orders his Tomb*? His poems are almost all about a young man's passage through one of the forests of life; meeting, as if in a dream, desire and striving, ecstasy, love and death. 'I admire Human Nature but I do not like *Men*,' was more than a passing expression of a mood. As for women, there was nothing for him, alas, between the coy but virginal nymph of sixteen – an unfortunate fixed ideal – and the vast Earth Mother who looms in so many of his poems.

Keats's definition of drama – 'the playing of different Natures with Joy and Sorrow' – might have led him more effectively to a work such as *The Ring and the Book*, or, far better, if he could ever have found the poise to do it, *Modern Love* – the real drama-substitutes of the new age. Yet why does the suggestion seem, at once, absurd? Keats never looked forward in time at all. His Grecian fairyland lay in the past; his powerful masters were dead, and therefore not subject to change. His name rings oddly in Victorian England, of which neither he nor any of his family, nor Fanny Brawne for that matter, was ever to become a part. (Some died; some settled in foreign lands; Professor Rollins obligingly sets out the tales.) Here and there in the lesser-known verses, written away from authority, either through irresponsible lightness of heart or anguish of jealousy and grief, a freer, potential Keats may be possibly found; and certainly in the immediate prose of the letters.

The mistake made by those who would have their Keats a thinking man is to take the thought of the moment as dogma. No one who reads the letters in their entirety, rapidly, as they were written, will fall into this error. 'They are very shallow people who take everything literal,' we find him saying in the thick of a piece of gossip. 'A Man's life of any worth is a continual allegory – and very few eyes can see the Mystery of his life.' And then – 'It is a wretched thing to confess; but it is a very fact that not one word I utter can be taken for granted as an opinion growing out of my identical nature – how can it, when I have no nature?' It may be a proof of his theory that what he utters does hold more than the moment's truth, even if not for himself, and continues to bear any amount of probing at every critical level.

NAOMI LEWIS

On Being Asked to Leave

Run over by a car? Beg its pardon speedily,
Before you are charged with subversive leanings.

If drunken cops black your two eyes,
Proffer them a third, to show your heart is in the right place.

Drop no coin in a beggar's bowl:
It suggests imperfect admiration for the country's standard of living.

Better make sure your students get First Class Honours,
Or they might transfer to the Other Side.

Friendship, like scholarship, is a business proposition:
Don't invest in concerns which bring no profits.

Avoid embassies: for a person is eminently expendable.
It is not a question of justice or injustice but of realism.

And the Establishment has long arms, and polite fingers
In foreign pies, and a smooth fundament of quick-setting negatives.

Above all, don't write for ruddy weeklies
(Not even in verse). Doesn't your employer pay a fair price for your freedom?

So, goodbye and good luck, you millions who are neither
Diplomats nor agencies nor policemen nor Left nor Right,

But just ordinary lovable people. (I'll take that back –
Mustn't forget, love's a dirty left-wing word.)

D. J. ENRIGHT

Polemopolitics

The Failure of Atomic Strategy. By F. O. MIKSCHE. *Faber*. 25*s*.

Whenever I open a new book on the H-bomb, my mind is suddenly shadowed by the memory of an afternoon in the Pentagon. It was four and a half years ago and I was in the office of General Twining – who is now Chairman of the Chiefs of Staff but was then head of the American Air Force. I had been listening to a ferocious attack on the ambiguous attitude of the White House to the offshore islands, which had then come into the news for the first time. It was one of those translucent fall afternoons that atone for the Washington climate during the rest of the year, and behind the General's head I could see the Potomac and the dome of the Capitol burnished by the sunshine. Suddenly General Twining jumped up, looked out of the window, paused and then said, 'One fine afternoon like this and I could finish the job! If only those fellows over there would give the word.'

I left the Pentagon so shaken that I made the taxi-man drive me to the Lincoln Memorial. There I stood, looking up at that vast figure – austere and yet benign. What would Abraham Lincoln have done, I wondered, if one of his subordinates had talked in that way? For the

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CHRISTOPHERS

real curse of Western democracy is not the breed of generals – after all, they are only doing their duty by preparing for the next war – but the breed of politicians who have permitted policy to be subordinated to strategy. As a result of this mental and moral surrender, we have reversed Clausewitz's dictum. We now treat diplomacy as though it were the continuation of war by other means, and we are developing a complete pseudo-political science, centred round that fallacious cliché, the Cold War.

Of course, if the Nato powers had decided that the third world war was essential to their requirements and were planning systematically to start it at the next favourable moment, the behaviour of our politicians would be intelligible – as intelligible as German policy from 1933 to 1939. For Hitler was the first practitioner of the new pseudo-science of geopolitics or, as I prefer to call it, polemopolitics, the politics of war. And he was rational in the pursuit of his irrational aim. He subordinated policy to strategy because he wanted a war as an end in itself. In his case, therefore, the substitution of war planning for the traditional laissez-faire economy and of psychological warfare for normal diplomatic negotiation was a means to the desired end. Moreover, his polemopolitics was extremely successful. Time after time he was able to achieve all the fruits of war merely by going up to the brink of war. But it is important to notice that Hitler's brinkmanship succeeded precisely because he had already decided to go over the brink – at the right time.

Unlike the Nazis, our latter-day polemopoliticians are preparing for war not because they want it but in order, at almost any price, to avoid it. Their brinkmanship is motivated by a dread of actual hostilities; and it is this dread which makes them subordinate the foreign policy of Western democracy to the military defence of Nato. So the Middle East and North Africa are regarded not as the homeland of the Arab people but as the southern flank of Nato. So, too, undeveloped territories which would welcome our aid and know-how are only thought of as uncommitted territories, and the independence to which they aspire is condemned as a 'strategic vacuum' that we cannot tolerate. No wonder the peoples of Asia and Africa are turning away from the West when they see that the only policy firmly agreed between us is to give top priority to preparations for a nuclear war which, if it came to the point, each member of Nato would refuse to wage.

The first part of Colonel Miksche's latest book is devoted to an exposure of nuclear strategy and of the disastrous consequences which the abandonment of conventional war preparations has brought with it. No doubt because he is a latter-day convert, the Colonel seems to regard his argument as novel, but it will be familiar to readers of this journal. However, in view of all the talk about Russia's 'overwhelming manpower superiority,' it is useful to be given the actual figures, which show that the Nato powers have more men under arms than the Soviet Union and the satellites combined. But whereas most Communist soldiers are fighting-men, the democratic armies are, for the most part, made up of clerks, cooks, technicians and other pseudo-civilians, who add nothing to fire-power. Colonel Miksche is right to point out that excessive concentration on technology and weapon development has been one of the main obstacles to the build-up of Nato's forces. If you spend most of the available money chasing after ever newer and more expensive gadgets, you will find that you have omitted to provide your armies with any standard equipment for fighting a war.

The conclusion of this book is that in order to negotiate on equal terms with the Russians, we must first build up our military strength in Western Europe to balance theirs in Eastern Europe. In order to do this, the division should be replaced, as the unit of organisation, by the pentomic army, and our defences in Germany strengthened by the construction of permanent fortifications. This new kind of defence plan, Colonel Miksche adds, can only be achieved when we have formed ourselves into the United States of Europe.

This seems to me an example of polemopolitics at its most futile. I have heard many reasons given for uniting Western Europe, but Colonel Miksche's strategic justification seems to me to be the *reductio ad absurdum* of the subordination of policy to strategy by which we have been hagridden since 1945. I accept all his objections to our present atomic strategy. But he then solemnly proceeds to replace our present thoroughbred nuclear strategy with a mongrel strategy, which is open to precisely the same basic objection. For ten years the Western democracies have subordinated their foreign policies to the single aim of building up their nuclear defences in the Nato alliance. The result, as Colonel Miksche shows, has been disastrous. But to concentrate for the next ten years on a mixed nuclear-Maginot defence would be even more expensive and no less disastrous. What is needed is a recognition that polemopolitics only makes sense if, like Hitler, you are determined to have your war. Surely there is one Nato country in which a statesman can be found strong enough to relegate the Twinings of this world back to their place – not as makers but as servants of policy.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

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I, They, We

Life Studies. By ROBERT LOWELL. *Faber.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Homage to Mistress Bradstreet. By JOHN BERRYMAN. *Faber.* 18*s.*

Songs. By CHRISTOPHER LOGUE. *Hutchinson.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Man Who Told His Love. Poems based on Pablo Neruda. By CHRISTOPHER LOGUE. *Scorpion Press.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The snide remark to make about *Life Studies* would be that it is sometimes a bit like Clarence Day's *Life With Father* done into verse. Grander, of course:

. . . our long manœuvred visit
From T. S. Eliot's brother, Henry Ware . . .

The rest of us might just manœuvre a meeting with Mr Eliot, but you have to be a Lowell to get his *brother* to visit you! Mr Lowell is a Protestant New England aristocrat, who became a Roman Catholic conscientious objector in the Second World War. He has agonised a lot, and been in mental hospitals. He has always been very conscious of the traditions of his very distinguished family. His early poems approached these problems in an intricate, tortured, symbolist-allusive manner. The new poems here let their hair down and talk directly about what the matter was. This is egotistic, looks arrogant, but is merely assured. The assurance is not that of, say, the Victorian English gentleman, but of something earlier, the nabob who is also a hidalgo. Mr Lowell's mother's body is brought back from Italy:

The corpse
Was wrapped like *panettone* in Italian tinfoil.

It is an Edith Wharton, very expensive world. The *panettone* might have been crumbled with the 'watery martinis' that occur in another poem (not enough gin in them).

If the sumptuousness can be faintly comic, more so than Mr Lowell always intends, the assurance pays beautifully off. On politics ('Inauguration Day: January 1953'):

Ice, ice, our wheels no longer move;
Look, the fixed stars, all just alike
as lack-land atoms, split apart,
and the Republic summons Ike,
the mausoleum in her heart.

Or a thumb-nail sketch of hearty but disorientated survivors from the Coolidge-Mencken-Scott Fitzgerald age:

These victorious figures of bravado ossified young.

Or sweet lines to a small daughter, greeting the poet, just back from three months in a mental hospital, in his bath:

Dearest, I cannot loiter here
In lather like a polar bear.

All in all, it seems years since I have read such an accomplished or such an interesting and touchingly 'human' volume of verse.

Mr Berryman has not the same sort of casual mastery. His verse, clear in line, intricate in texture, not usually terribly dramatic in its immediate impact, gives the effect of having been worked on a lot; but profitably. Where Mr Lowell's subject is the *I* (with its family extensions and atmospherics), Mr Berryman's is rather the American *they*. The long and impressive title poem is about Anne Bradstreet, New England's first important poet, but it is perhaps less successful as an imaginary portrait than as a discussion, with examples, of how the harshness of Puritanism and the pioneer tradition worked often against, though sometimes queerly with, the

graces, the compunctions, the accepted or forgiven weaknesses that make poetry possible. And in a poem on a contemporary theme, the death in the heart that can overtake the teacher of English, one sees Mr Berryman still similarly preoccupied. An imaginary professor is speaking:

Alive now – no – Blake would have written prose,
But movement following movement crisply flows,
So much the better, better the much so,
As burbleth Mozart. Twelve. The class can go.
Until I meet you, then, in Upper Hell
Convulsed, foaming immortal blood: farewell.

Our own Mr Logue is not an *I*, nor a *they* but a *we* poet. There are exceptions, like the love poems, and the arrogantly free adaptation of Neruda's adolescent *Veinte Poemas de Amor*. These conventionally romantic poems of yearning and despair owe their distinction to a passionate rhythmical formality; it is just this that Mr Logue jettisons. But on the whole his poems seek, even violently, to involve us. They come out at one like wild cats, spitting, scratching, snarling. The diction and the rhythms often are the equivalent of poster-art. A poem like 'The Song of the Dead Soldier' is stock-response poetry – sub-Kipling or sub-Newbolt – turned the other way round; but this is what it is meant to be. Lots of the stuff could be shouted through a megaphone at a public meeting; but might, unlike more delicate things, hold that sort of audience. The master-theme is that we in the West must give up our murderous desire to defend ourselves, and with it our irritating self-esteem:

A tribe of nits
Inhabiting
The northern cliff of a turd.

We are to chuck liberalism, Christianity, the belief in the immortality of the soul, idealism, empiricism, even scepticism:

Alas,
The nourishment of doubt is endless. And fed by doubt
The relatives put up their feet for forty winks.

Otherwise, the Wave of the Future will leave our beds, and serve us right, 'sopping with blood'. It is the rhetorical strength of all this that it makes one feel angry and spiteful (if not marching shoulder to shoulder with Mr Logue), as it was obviously intended to. And the poetical strength? Well, I liked the last poem, which is a woman's mockery of a man's self-conceit:

Sir, for all you have had be thankful,
And hope that all you did not use
Would surely have made you miserable,
And what you cannot have, abuse.

I wonder if Mr Logue sees it as applying not only to an attitude to a woman, but to an attitude to a culture? If he does, he has critical self-knowledge and there is real hope for his future as a poet.

G. S. FRASER

Greening

The Novels of Henry Green. By EDWARD STOKES. *Hogarth.* 21*s.*

Mr Stokes is a formidable critic, and his book is to be read not by admirers of Henry Green alone but by all interested in the art of fiction and its problems. He seems to have read everything ever written on the subject of the novel and he brings to his close analysis of Green's work a whole battery of techniques familiar enough in the criticism of poetry but not usual where fiction is concerned, for the good reason that normally they are irrelevant. He produces statistics, for example, of the number of sentences of various lengths from book to book, tots up the number of colour-words Green uses, indefatigably tracks down image and symbol. On the work of most novelists such methods would throw little light at all: they do on Green's, and that is their justification.

They define the nature of Green's novels and of his achievement. The case against the kind of novels Green writes, Mr Stokes puts in a series of quotations from what is evidently a most valuable article by Philip Rahv, who, protesting against the identification of style as the 'essential activity' of imaginative prose, says, among other things, that the novel secures its effects 'not locally, in the short run, but in the long run, by accumulation and progression'. Of course Rahv is right – in the main. A novel is not a lyric poem. But some novels are much more like lyric poems than others; and of all living English novelists Green is the most lyrical. With such a novelist, close criticism, of an intensity of focus akin to that of the 'New Critics', is essential; for his novels move – in both senses – as poems move.

From novel to novel Green has been unpredictable. All, however, are variants on a single theme, that, as Mr Stokes puts it, 'of love versus loneliness'.

> The lonely man – the man for whom the inescapable solitude of the human condition is accentuated by age or bereavement or inarticulateness or ugliness or neurosis – is as constantly recurring a figure in Henry Green's fiction as is the hunted man's in Graham Greene's. Again and again in Green's novels, we see his people yearning to escape from their solitary confinement, striving to share their existence with others and to share in the existence of others, but frustrated, more often

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PETER DAVIES

than not, by the extreme difficulty of communication between human beings. But they are not always frustrated; occasionally two of his people do make contact and escape out of loneliness into love. Love is the great positive principle in Henry Green's world, but it is not an ideal, transcendental emotion or relationship . . . It is sensual, but never merely sensual; it is a liberation of the spirit, a haven from the grimness and confusion of the modern life.

This is surely true. The question is, though, how far has Green's highly conscious and sophisticated use of the devices of poetry enabled him to communicate his theme? If my answer differs to some degree from Mr Stokes's it may be because I attach somewhat greater importance to the novel as generally understood, and that implies, as fundamental to it, a picture of men in society. But Mr Stokes is obviously right in finding of least significance Green's two latest novels, *Nothing* and *Doting*, brilliantly entertaining though they are. The most obvious thing about them is that they are almost wholly lacking in the earlier poetic quality; in them Green is content, on theoretical grounds, to rely on one strand only of his talent, his ear for speech, and uncannily accurate though it is, it is not strong enough to bear much weight.

The two preceding novels, on the other hand, *Back* and *Concluding*, depend entirely on their quality as poetry; but it has become altogether too dense to work in harmony with prose fiction. What one takes away from *Concluding* in particular is an impression, something, indeed, similar to the effect made upon one by a late Impressionist painting: action, plot, character, scene are dissolved in the play of light on colour. Mr Stokes very well shows how carefully and consciously Green obtains this effect; but it is obtained at the cost of the work as a novel; and judging them simply as attempts to communicate Green's abiding theme, I am sure Mr Stokes overrates them.

The earlier novels, *Living*, *Party Going*, *Caught*, *Loving*, are another matter altogether. They succeed as novels in the most mundane sense. After thirty years, *Living* is still, it seems to me, the best novel of working-class factory life we have; and the poetic quality – one remembers the recurring image of the flock of pigeons circling above the industrial chimneys and the soot-grimed terrace-houses – enhances the imaginative reality. In the same way, *Caught* is the best novel we have of the blitz on London. These earlier novels can be read for their literal content. They contain wonderful things; there is, for instance, the magical scene of the two housemaids in *Loving* waltzing in the deserted ballroom. There are passages of haunting visual beauty, passages immediately poetic in their effect. But in these novels, they are not detachable; they do not take the reader away from the scene Green is recording; they render it more intensely and more particularly, bring it into sharper focus. Their function is to heighten, but they are still subordinate to the prose narration.

After *Loving* it seems that Green's talent split into its component parts, and all the later novels show that the parts are less than the whole. His silence since 1952 suggests a dissatisfaction with this disintegration. But there was a period in the past, between his second and third novels, when he was silent even longer. One need not yet despair of his providing further material for future editions of Mr Stokes's perspicacious study.

WALTER ALLEN

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EDWARD HULTON

Free Thinkers

The Broken Mirror. Edited by PAWEL MAYEWSKI. *Merlin Press: Random House.* 25s.

Lionel Trilling, introducing this collection of recantations and justifications by Polish writers, their discoveries or re-discoveries or reaffirmations that intellectual freedom is intellectual freedom, decently abstains from any hint of 'We told you so'. But he doesn't apply any of these Polish perspectives to our own case. And in fact, this isn't easy. When I read 'Notes for a Biography' by Wiktor Woroszylski, a poet in his early thirties, I reflected that something analogous would be for me to bring to the bar, say Amis and Wain and Larkin and myself, and balance the books for 'my generation', sternly admitting our errors, impenitently claiming our dues, recalling this meeting in that apartment, this or that issue of this or that magazine. It's unthinkable, would be all too clearly a case of 'lack of proportion'. Is that what it is in Woroszylski?

I don't see why not. We are very indulgent to the Poles nowadays, and applaud, for instance, a string of melodramatic clichés like the film 'Kanal'. I'm not sure that some of these Dostoievskyan diaries and public beatings of the breast don't deserve to be just as roughly treated as if we'd written them ourselves. All the same, there is a difference: the disproportion comes in because we know too well how literature isn't central to British society as it is apparently to Polish or Hungarian. Those who clamour for 'commitment' talk as if such centrality were ours for the asking, as if society held it out to us. But, of course, I'd like it if this were true, if a new poem of mine could ever be such hot news as apparently a new poem by Woroszylski is. Knowing that it isn't so, I try to make the best of it, noticing, for instance, how for Woroszylski (as for any 'committed' writer I ever knew, British or foreign), writing is a matter of good, generous feelings, and trusting the medium, the language, to take care of itself.

In fact, it already seems easier for British poetry to get a hearing in Britain if it's committed to ('engaged with') some aspect of the class-struggle. Poems on such metaphysical and old-fashioned themes as the stoniness of stone, the swanliness of swans, the grassiness of grass, if they don't have to fight for a hearing here as hopelessly as in Stalinist Poland, struggle, perhaps, harder than in the Poland of Gomulka. Or so one deduces from 'The Philosopher's Den' by Zbigniew Herbert, a poetic drama on just these subjects. And so Herbert's distinguished piece says more than all the declarations and confessions about the reality and sincerity of the Poles' recovery of liberal convictions. The other good thing is 'The Defence of Granada' by Kazimierz Brandys, an account of post-war intellectual life in Poland which, just because it has been artistically shaped, allows for too many ironies and complications to meet Trilling's preference for, in the last resort, black and white.

DONALD DAVIE

The China Sickness

The Yellow Wind. By WILLIAM STEVENSON. *Cassell.* 30s.

It is strange what passions China inspires in those who write about her. Of what other nation would we expect to read that the civil servants are 'zealots' of 'devilish ingenuity', that the army is an 'efficient robot' obedient to 'thought-signals' from its commanders, that the whole country is 'a vast chain-gang'? So it is described in Mr Stevenson's book; and his feverish language is typical of what journalists write about China today. On no other subject do these wavering men hold such pronounced views: either the Chinese are ogres, as Mr Stevenson believes, or else giants with hearts of gold: there is no middle way. Whatever they are, the feeling goes, they are not people like ourselves; the Chinese are special in some way, a subject of study rather than a cause for friendship.

This morbid fascination with China has a long history in Europe and America, and many foolish books have been written, as often glorifying the Chinese as damning them. Mr Stevenson's is not too bad as they go. He is a foreign correspondent in Hong Kong, and has been in China several times in recent years. His best reporting is an account of a longish stay in Yunnan Province in the South-West, which few foreigners have visited since 1949. Here he was able to watch the cadres from Peking missionising among the non-Chinese tribes on the Burma border. Their methods are subtle and patient, and it seems certain that they will destroy these small cultures in the end. Otherwise Mr Stevenson sticks to the beaten track: Peking, Mukden, Shanghai, Canton. Readers of this kind of book will have travelled the circuit before. Mr Stevenson made trips to other parts of Asia to investigate the Chinese influence, but these are not very enlightening either. There are interludes in North Vietnam, in Formosa, in Singapore; he saw an earlier stage of the Tibetan tragedy from Nepal; there is a good chapter on the Overseas Chinese, which should have been longer. The trouble about Mr Stevenson is that like most journalists he is not satisfied to be a reporter. He would rather be what is laughably called a political analyst, sitting in Hong Kong and reading the

pronouncements of Mao Tse-tung. This is not the way to learn about China today, where it is in the nature of the system that Mao himself often should not know what he will be saying in a month's time. Mr Stevenson gets very cross about the endless back-tracking of the Chinese, because it puts his guesses out, but surely this humane flexibility is the most cheering thing about the regime.

Strictly speaking, what the Chinese do in their own country is none of our business, and this kind of scruple should weigh with a correspondent. At least it makes for detachment. However, Mr Stevenson is a bad case of the China sickness. He doesn't really know whether he likes the Chinese or not, but he can't leave them alone. Nearly all his anecdotes have a resentful side. A Cambridge economist comes to lecture in Peking, and announces to his audience that he will prove Marx wrong. He is listened to respectfully, and Mr Stevenson is astonished, but in fact any other behaviour is inconceivable in China. The passengers on a long-distance train are derided for being 'perfectly disciplined', but what else would Mr Stevenson have them be? Canton is described as a petrified city, dead from boredom, which is nonsense, as I happen to know: it is nearly as lively as Hong Kong, and far more pleasant to be in.

At such times one feels that Mr Stevenson is sorry that China is not a nastier place. On the larger issues, however, his book is interesting, because it raises most of the big questions. The first thing the visitor to Peking wants to know is, how Communist is China? Mr Stevenson is inclined to see Mao as a mandarin in Marxist robes, but the Chinese themselves do not take this view. They believe that the future began in 1949, and I am afraid they may be right. Communism is the ideal system for the Chinese, with their traditional mistrust of individuality. After ten years, they are living in the most highly organised mass society in history. Mr Stevenson notes shrewdly that Mao's goal is 'to make submission to the Party will so natural that it becomes essential to personal happiness'. Whether this can be done is another matter, and one hopes not, but already the set-up is unbreakable: it would survive even a world war. Yet the eminence of China today is largely the result of bluff; in most of the concerns of modern life, it is still a very backward country. The great hope of the rest of us must be that the Chinese will catch up before too long. Perhaps they will, perhaps they won't. If they do, then we shall all be able to draw on their great store of humane feeling and common sense, the qualities most needed if we are to stay alive.

PETER DUVAL SMITH

The Curse of Empire

The Plains of Abraham. By BRIAN CONNELL. *Hodder & Stoughton.* 21*s.*

Wolfe at Quebec. By CHRISTOPHER HIBBERT. *Longmans.* 21*s.*

Mr Connell must have encountered many problems of method, for he gives much more than the story of Wolfe's besieging Quebec and ingeniously penetrating the French defences on 13 September 1759. The victory on the Plains of Abraham ('the ten minutes that changed America') gives his book an exciting and agonising climax, but also indicates the eighteenth-century condition: even that brutal, muddled imperial war failed to develop in the startled suzerains a sense of colonial responsibility.

War was not formally declared until May, 1756. For two years both France and England had chosen to regard the developing war in North America as a perimeter skirmish. France was exhausted after the struggle over the Austrian succession. The Maréchal de Saxe, her one military genius, was dead, and La Pompadour pulled the royal strings. George II cared more about Hanover than about French trespassing in the Ohio Valley. The Duke of Newcastle, Secretary of State, knew as little of the geography as of the crisis: 'To be sure Annapolis must be defended. Where is Annapolis?' Evasive and incompetent, he lisped from one palliative to another. George II, fearful for his German possessions, had first to join with Frederick of Prussia and break with Austria. Maria Theresa, anxious to worst Frederick, soon got La Pompadour to persuade Louis XV into an Austrian alliance. Only then, with the home front tidy, could the other dispute be seriously noticed. Its first shots had been fired on 28 May 1754 at the order of a young officer called George Washington, who provides Mr Connell with an ironic coda.

Also ironically, it was only after the war that Britain 'oppressed' her American colonies, trying to impose a unitary administration at the same time as, with the French quelled, they began to feel safe. Peace fostered the yearning for separateness. Before the war, the British colonies had been mere outposts for London merchants; free to experiment politically, but defenceless and divided, they were no match for the 15,000-strong forest militia trained as part of the French military experiment called Canada. Yet graft and peculation crippled the French settlers.

In terms of these two complex situations, home and colonial, Mr Connell brilliantly traces the careers of several outstanding men who made the war, and were made or ruined by it. Among them were Washington, new grit in the English oyster, a physical giant, patiently ambitious, full colonel at twenty-two and always hungering for land; Wolfe, gangling, introspective, rheumatic, red-haired, teaching himself Latin, reading Thucydides in French, always ailing, drinking soap, quixotic but moody, vehement but calculating, the master of military snub, a lover of Gray's *Elegy*, a virtuoso of army prose and plagued with envious subordinates; and Montcalm, with no Pitt to back him – less solemn than Wolfe, more caustic, grappling with Vaudreuil, the footling and duplicitous Governor-General, abandoned by the effete home government, short of the supplies Bigot misappropriated, finally putting on his best coat and a clean shirt before trying to dislodge Wolfe. Only Washington was to survive.

Mr Connell gives a tremedous amount of detail; but his book, though one to read slowly, is neither turgid nor confusing – which it might easily have been. His facts, especially concerning troop movements, Indian atrocities, bad strategy, the scaling of Abraham and the condition of the individual colonies, are never too densely packed; and he has a plain grace of style as well as a sense of care. His useful, clear maps and thorough index augment what is, in fact, a marvellously judicious combing-out of an affair less simple than it has often been made to look.

Mr Hibbert's version of this affair is less complex but far from over-simplified. Confining himself to the long siege, the battle itself and the fall of Quebec, he has produced one of the most readable action stories I know. His narrative line is crisp and direct, and his prose effortlessly sustains a mounting tension. We get a dazzling, almost eye-witness account. Sailing up the St Lawrence, Wolfe's soldiers marvel as their musket-balls bounce off the backs of white walruses. One night the English, on the Point of Orleans, are caught unawares by French fireships; Mr. Hibbert's eye catches both the panic and the pyrotechnics. And he captures especially well the nerve-racking atmosphere of siege: scalpings in the calm forest while the guns gradually knock Quebec to bits; waning morale, desertions daily; Wolfe's health degenerating while he becomes more and more secretive, indecisive and imperious. But on Abraham he strolls around, oblivious of snipers, 'gracious as a king at a garden party'. Mr Hibbert keeps one aware of a great deal without bewildering; his book is quite short, but as factual as entertaining. The bibliography is exhaustive, and there are several malicious cartoons of Wolfe, drawn by George Townshend, the most restless of his subordinates. They show Wolfe as a pompous, effeminate and chinless goon: unfair, of course, but not wholly inaccurate.

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Inevitably the two books overlap. Mr Hibbert's, more generous to Wolfe's carping brigadiers, less so to Wolfe, should be read first—a brisk introduction or refresher. It is then easier to assimilate Mr Connell's intricately panoramic study of how and why Wolfe's courage, drive and prodigious luck (or secret information from the French) won one empire and lost another. (Incidentally, the jacket says that Mr Hibbert, born in 1929, joined the KRRC in 1943 and in 1945 was appointed staff captain at Allied Forces H.Q. That's very good going; even better than Washington.)

PAUL WEST

View from the Top

Soviet Writings on Earth Satellites and Space Travel. *MacGibbon & Kee.* 18*s.*

Just over a third of this collection comprises articles reprinted from *Pravda, Izvestia,* and Soviet Air Force and radio journals. They tell us little more about Sputniks than we have already learnt from official hand-outs, in *Soviet News* for example, and they also duplicate some of the information in the first part of the book, a long study by Ari Sternfeld of all aspects of space travel with many diagrams and tables of interplanetary orbits and trajectories. This account, slanted towards both the layman and the specialist, is sound and detailed, but it, too, contains nothing very new.

On space hazards, for instance: the effects of high accelerations can be tested on earth, weightlessness in free flight can be fairly easily countered by artificial gravity and a spaceship can be safely screened against micro-meteorites—but the great question-mark is still posed by cosmic rays. A single nucleus of a heavy element such as zinc with cosmic velocity can destroy as many as fifteen thousand body cells. But it appears there was no means of knowing whether Laika was affected by cosmic radiation, nor will there be until other test animals can be recovered and studied for many months after their exposure. In this field the metallurgist takes his place next to the telecommunications and cybernetics experts in the forefront of the advance into space. New alloys must be developed as protection not only against external radiation, but against the atomic motors which we cannot doubt will soon replace liquid fuel rockets. Another hazard, the psychological effects on crews of those long, lonely, claustrophobic voyages, is entirely ignored by Sternfeld. It is not impossible that submarines may be the training-grounds of the first space crews.

K. E. Tsiolkovsky rightly bulks large in any work on astronautics and the chauvinism tagged on to the end of each of these articles is only a minor irritation. A happier feature is that apart from a bellicose paragraph by Major-General Pokrovsky, an admission that satellites are a result of ICBM development, and the remark that the whole of the earth's surface could be photographed from a satellite within twelve hours, there is no mention of the military uses of space.

Two final reflections. It is high time we ceased to be awed by the immense size of the cosmos, for it is not distances in themselves that are significant, but velocities. And we need a new Cato to repeat at every session of Parliament 'We must adopt the metric system!'

PHILIP ROBINSON

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New Novels

The Centre of the Green. By JOHN BOWEN. *Faber.* 15*s.*

Miguel Street. By V. S. NAIPAUL. *Deutsch.* 15*s.*

A Separate Peace. By JOHN KNOWLES. *Secker & Warburg.* 15*s.*

In Fear of Silence. By JOHN SLIMMING. *Murray.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Professional. By W. C. HEINZ. *Peter Davies.* 15*s.*

You remember the young man's one-gloomy-Sunday novel in which despair was laid on with a trowel? 'Flaccid' was a favourite epithet. There was a smell of steamed greens as the dwindling rentier parents took heavy punishment and their declining society sagged further into the hole under the carpet. There are moments, and rather too many of them, when *The Centre of the Green* may remind you of one of these, garnished with additional horrors from the telly-age for good contemporary measure. It is really a great deal better than that. Bits of it are too contrived and not all its characters stand up, but it has more than enough life of its own to make a strong impression; there is plenty of human sympathy even if some of it gives you the impression of being injected by syringe; the readability is almost alarming.

The subject is the family of a retired Colonel Baker, as upright an old dear as ever took his turn at the shopping basket along Fore Street, Budleigh Salterton. One of his sons, Charles, works for a trade paper and suffers from depression so severe that he tries to commit suicide after picking up a girl in the park. The other, Julian, follows the even more traumatic profession of copywriter, suffers from incurable father-hatred plus acute nympholepsy. Having been kicked out by his wife for seducing their landlord's daughter, he goes to stay with his parents and seduces a blind man's daughter while he is reading aloud to him. This device, one that the author of *Les Liaisons Dangereuses* never thought of, brings on the colonel's first stroke. His second is caused by Julian's diary, left out intentionally for him to find, with its elaborate descriptions of squalid sexual adventures in Majorca during their therapeutic holiday together, and savage mockery of his father's cosy friendship with an English spinster. Both their case histories, Julian's psychopathy and the Colonel's cerebral-vascular incidents, are rather vamped up. Mrs Colonel who should, presumably, loom over the family like a spider, remains a dim old wisp of knitting. The sympathetic optimistic notes are provided by Charles, recovering from his depression by plugging away at his group-psychotherapy sessions—and by Julian's wife's decision to adopt his illegitimate child. There is nothing to hold the novel together, certainly not the deathbed conversation of the Colonel and Charles which is perhaps intended to have the necessary cementing significance, but Mr Bowen has real descriptive talent.

Miguel Street is a string of delightfully drawn character sketches of Trinidadian back-street eccentrics, Caribbean afternoon men, recollected from the narrator's childhood. If it seems a little slight for Mr Naipaul's third book this is only in relation to the major work we eagerly expect from him. The writing is admirably taut with quick snatches of dialogue and a nicely varied style. Observation and humour are blended with a pleasing philosophical detachment. Everybody emerges as an individual with that wry, surprising touch of obliquity which marks real characterisations as distinct from the mild vulgarisation of types in which some West Indian writers indulge. The detail is sharp and clear and the narrator's comments increase the depth.

A Separate Peace is a short, thoughtful, ambitious American study of a fatal relationship between two upper-class schoolboys in late adolescence during the war. Gene, the narrator, is an intellectual, Finney an exceptional athlete. They interpenetrate and exchange roles with conscientious significance. As they are jumping out of trees into a river, Gene, in a fit of paranoid fury, suddenly shakes the branch so that Finney falls and breaks his leg. The crippled Finney, refusing to believe Gene's confession, trains him to become an Olympic champion but dies as the result of another accident to his injured leg. There are several abrupt and pleasing variations from conventional American attitudes, including a pretence that the war does not exist. Mr Knowles has clearly worked hard on this novel, modelling it carefully on the best neo-Forsterian, Trillingesque lines. Yet somehow it just fails to convince. The school background exerts none of the fascination that generally belongs to these most compelling of institutional frameworks. Gene and Finney seem to be performing their odd psychological warfare in a vacuum. Gene is particularly unsatisfactory; he has almost none of the ego-sense that you expect in a first-person narrator and it makes him difficult to identify with.

The next two books are both fairly straightforward active extraverts. *In Fear of Silence* is a documentary written from first-hand knowledge of a jungle ambush in Malaya, with a small town as its background. There are some nicely observed social scenes including the inevitable club bar with boozy planters, not too unsympathetically portrayed; but the Chinese and Malayan characters are given full value. The writing is crisply efficient; the faithfully documentary approach makes for a slight diffusion of narrative focus.

The Professional is an unusually realistic American boxing-story written in restrained Hemingwayese, somewhat after the pattern of 'Fifty Grand' but without any surprise twists. A young magazine writer is assigned to stay with the middleweight challenger at the camp where he trains for the championship fight. The chief character is the dedicated manager, Doc. There is a strong supporting cast of wily veteran Negro sparring partner, dumb heavyweight, leathery lizard-like trainers and hangers on. It is all very lively and natural. The end is a throwaway. The challenger, always one of the least satisfactory characters, leaves himself open and gets knocked out in the first round.

MAURICE RICHARDSON

Sonority and Compression

The Oxford Book of Medieval Latin Verse.
Edited by F. J. E. RABY. *Oxford.* 28*s.*

Medieval Latin poetry has the advantage of being seldom recommended by schoolmasters or dons. We come to it fresh, and it hits us exceedingly hard by its own merit. Yet so deeply out of fashion are the middle ages that their poetry has been available to the common reader only in the slim though wonderfully charming selection and translations of Miss Helen Waddell.

The earlier *Oxford Book of Medieval Verse* was a good one but far too slight, and especially short of secular poems. Mr Raby has made this new one with the skill, learning and almost silent enthusiasm we should expect from the author of the three volumes which form the standard history of the subject in English. If we can quickly give up wishing it were a poet's selection of the wittiest and most moving poems written between 350 and 1350 we shall find it a carefully devised exhibition of the authors, kinds and subjects of poetry, which does in fact contain most of the finest poems.

But there are some sad gaps. It may be 'fair' to represent St Ambrose by only four poems, because this *geminae gigas substantiae* – of sonority and compression – echoes throughout the book. But it is sad not to find the hymn with a joke in it ('Give me a turn', the martyr cried, 'And eat me if I'm cooked!') or the tremendous simplicity of his *St. John.* And a poet could not have gone without the pre-Aquinas version of *Verbum supernum prodiens,* with the contrast in the fourth line between the stronger sound of the old *cursu declivi temporis* and the dissonant but powerful double-image of Aquinas's *venit ad vitae vesperam.* Worse still, no magical spell is included half so strong as *Trinitas, deitas, unitas aeterna.*

To turn more cheerfully to the admirable riches of this book. The favourite hymns of the Church stand out boldly among the great poems – *Veni, redemptor gentium* (they were quite right to begin at this second verse), *Pange, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis, Aurora lucis rutilat, Quem terra pontus aethera, Dies irae,* to name only five of them. Of the many alphabetical poems and sermons in verse, St Columba's *Altus prosator,* which is both, is the most highly sustained, though its Northern insistence on the world-destroying and hell-delighting pleasures of Christianity give it a rather horrid grandeur. More intimately alarming is the anonymous . . . *et quid faciet virgula, / quid tabella, / si ita pavescet, / poli columnella?* ('What will the comma do, what the note-book, if the pillar of the sky shakes so with fear?') Anonymous secular lyrics from the *O admirabile Veneris idolon* of *c.* 900, through the Cambridge Songs, the *Carmina Burana,* the Ripoll and Arundel Collections, seem extremely well-chosen. If there are fresher and younger love-poems than *Stetit puella rufa tunica,* I should like to see them.

Oddities and tricks of poetry are here by the dozen. The prettiest is an acrostic for a girl called Judith, the most monstrous St Augustine's psalm against the Donatists, every line of which rhymes in an *–e.* The most interesting form, and a frequent one, is the very short line, inherited, Mr Raby tells us in one of his many brief and pointed notes, from Byzantine and Syriac hymns. So, in *The Swan,* an analogue of the soul flying to the Fall, single words stand alone as in an imagist poem . . . *Se dereliquisse/ florigera / et petisse alta / maria.* The last word works both harder and softer if we imagine *Maria* beneath it.

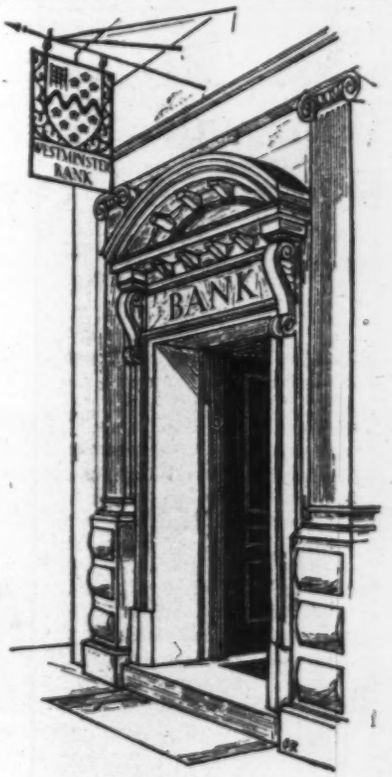
The game of Origins can be played everywhere: Chaucer's cock in Ambrose, Shakespeare's seven ages once six, Milton's 'Oracles are dumb' in Prudentius, Negro Spirituals echoing *Transit Hebraeus Libere,* and an adventurer called Within in 1050 turning up again in Maiden Newton in 1905 after a spell inside a crocodile. But more exciting is something which seems brand-new in the poetic mind – the ability to perceive a here-and-now object *as itself* and not just as a component part of a generalisation, and especially to notice its colours.

In *The Golden Oriole,* written three centuries before St Francis, the poet observes the oriole's purple neck, crocus-yellow back, red breast, blue legs and bright yellow tail 'as he sings in the oak while the Brothers have lunch'. It is a poem Ovid could not see to write. This monkish dalliance with particulars caused the rise of science as well as a new sort of poetry and painting.

ANDREW WORDSWORTH

African Round-Up

UNTIL a few years ago a collection of books dealing with South, Central, East and West Africa would have represented a series of separate topics rather than one central theme. Today, however, when events in the Federation or the Union immediately arouse deep emotions in Accra and Lagos, and when experiments in Kenya or Tanganyika are quickly studied in Lusaka and Leopoldville, anything important written about any part of Africa can influence the central issue. Here now are seven books, written at different levels. Mrs Acquah's catalogue of the affairs of Accra, for instance (*Accra Survey,* London U.P., 50*s.*), will interest only the social scientists of West Africa, while J. C. de Graft-Johnson's *African Experiment* (Watts, 25*s.*) is confined to co-operative activities in the same region. Nevertheless, the two roots of the continent's central problem are variously exposed by each of the writers. The importance of race relations is most vividly revealed by Alan Paton who shows in *Hope for South Africa* (Pall Mall Press, 10*s.* 6*d.*) how happy and prosperous a people South Africans could become if injected with a rational liberal philosophy. L. H. Gann in his history of early Northern Rhodesia, *Birth of a Plural Society* (Manchester U.P., 25*s.*), reveals how the seeds of recent tensions were sown as European missionaries brought education to tribal Africans, inevitably producing a new class of African politicians. It is similar politicians in West Africa who will be most concerned to study papers produced at the Hansard Society's Conference on Parliamentary Government (Hansard Society, 15*s.*) on developing parliamentary systems in West Africa.



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The second side of the problem is the need for economic development. William Hance's *African Economic Development* (Oxford, 30s.), produced for the Council for Foreign Relations, is certainly the most important of these books. In it he not only studies some of the more vital economic needs and projects in the continent, but reveals the significantly close connection between politics and economics. One of his most important conclusions, which should be carefully noted in both Westminster and Salisbury, is that 'a recent analysis of dollar investment in the Federation finds the most serious deterrent in the pattern of race relations'. Finally, in *People Like Us* (Dobson, 12s. 6d.) Paul Hogarth has used his eyes and pen to show in sketches the people of Southern Africa and their problems. The only criticism of this imaginative work is that he seems to have missed the laughter and gaiety which Africans find to make bearable their mainly grim lives.

JOHN HATCH

Recent publications from America include *A Dictionary of American Proverbs and Proverbial Phrases, 1820-1880*, by Archer Taylor and Bartlett Jere Whiting (Oxford for Harvard, 75s.) and Howard M. Sacher's *Course of Modern Jewish History* (Weidenfeld and Nicolson 63s.).

Week-end Competition

No. 1,523 **Set by Pretty Betty**

Tom Lehrer arrives in London this week for his first performance over here. Competitors are invited to welcome him with a 'gruesome' English folk-song. Limit 16 lines; entries by 12 May.

Result of No. 1,520 **Set by Barrow Boy**

Since Gay wrote his 'Trivia, or the Art of Walking the Streets of London' the perils of the traveller have increased. The usual prizes are offered for a verse (limit 16 lines)—not necessarily in Gay's metre—on the art of walking or driving in London today.

Report

'I do not without danger walk these streets.' Allan M. Laing set this Shakespearian quotation at the head of his entry; and indeed the perils suggested were varied and numerous. All the same, R. A. McKenzie's country cousin was singularly unlucky—

> Nearly copped it from an Austin;
> Signalled to a taxi-driver
> (Year in prison for accostin').

and D. R. Peddy was equally alarmist with his:

Four and twenty popsies, roaming round the parks,
Here enticing bankers, there seducing clerks.

P. W. R. Foot is mistaken in thinking that a Barrow Boy's calling ensures road-safety, but J. A. Lindon's ghost—traffic-slain—can, of course, flit the streets unscathed. Competitors took full advantage of the latitude allowed then in the choice of model. Browning and Blake were well parodied, while J. W. Smeed spoke for archy, the cockroach. Of those who kept to Gay's rhymed couplets R. Kennard Davis, G. T. Blundell and Allan M. Laing were best.

An award of two guineas crowns Granville Garley's admirable 'Skeltonic'. A guinea each to the other entries printed. The runners-up (apt title this week!) are T. R. Johnson, R. Kennard Davis, Allan F. Wallis, Hazel Archard, G. Baker and Nancy Gunter.

DRIVING IN LONDON TODAY
Skeltonic against 5.30 p.m. Monday to Friday (inclusive)

Fa, re, my, my,
Wherefore, whither, why, why?
Some drivers are recruité,
Some have hornes that hooté,
Some have hornes that tooté,
Some are on a scooté,
Some are on wrong routé,
While pedestrians on footé
Run everywhere in haste
Unbraced and unlaced,
And when I go 'pip-pip!'
Lord, how they leap and skip.
This circumgyration
Breeds desperation:
Heu heu me
Late again for tea.

GRANVILLE GARLEY

To walk, is to progress by advancing each foot alternately, never having both feet off the ground together,
But, in London, this has no bearing whatsoever.
Take the pavement, for example, where pedestrians belong:
You can walk on the left but this is not right and even the right is wrong.
If you're positively obsessed with the idea of progressing from 'A' to 'B'
The whole thing must be quite unladylike or, for that matter, quite ungentlemanly.
You have to develop a peculiar technique of fighting your way down the middle
Using both feet in a sort of choreographic twiddle.
Then there's the road, with its own four-wheeled germicide
Purposefully concocted to prevent you from reaching the attractions which are always on the other side.
If you choose to pick your way over the zebra crossing—on you be the onus,
For, according to the strange rules that motorists use, if they hit you at this stage there's a ten-point bonus.
Dash across at random—taking leave of life and senses—
Or wait to be spificated with a bus's peculiar diesel flatulences.

It all boils down to the fact that the Mighty Parliament that governs our nation
Makes all sorts of intricate laws but has no time for pedestrian legislation.

J. E. CHERRY

TRAFFIC ADVICE AFTER GAY

When crossing Fleet Street or the Strand
Don't saunter, lest a passing truck
Should overtake you out of hand—
You cannot always be in luck.
William is safer on his heaving ships
Than Susan going for the fish and chips.

Look left, look right, look left again,
But quickly let your glances range
For if you linger, it is plain
From red to green the lights will change.
Oh, Susan, cross by zebra and look smart
And so once more be claspt to William's heart.

ETHEL TALBOT SCHEFFAUER

Pause stranger; you approach a dangerous city,
Grievous to man, engine and beast is London;
Therefore, in streetbound Dormoville abandon
Your children, dogs and motor cars—in pity;
Then rattle through the earth, tunnelled and hidden
With London piled above you like a midden.
(If any dare to go by road instead
He'll lose his way, his purpose and his head.)

Out of the warren, up into the air—
Air filtered, disinfected and made fit
For human nose, with bottled sunshine lit,
Secure in sound-proof cells; and don't you dare
To leave this sanctuary till night is come;
Then you shall find the Monster bound and dumb
And you may safely walk (it isn't far—
Some fifteen miles) to where you left your car.

MARGARET DUNNETT

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Life's busy enough now for your wife—looking after you and the children, managing the home.

But think of that other, lonely life if you weren't there: the job-hunting, the strenuous work with strict hours, and then the housework to do in the evening. No time for fun and playing with the children. It's a barren existence for a mother, but that is what might face your wife.

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City Lights

Low's New Morality

After graduated pension schemes it's to be equity investment for the wage-earner, with Douglas Jay and Toby Low hastily contriving rival schemes to titillate the fancy of a jaded electorate. The Tories got in first on this one: Toby Low's committee has been sitting for over a year, scratching its collective head and wondering what on earth it could do to encourage a share-owning democracy with a sense of responsibility and a healthy dislike of nationalisation. Unit trusts seemed the obvious gimmick, and the committee's original brainwave was a mammoth unit trust to be sponsored by all the leading financial institutions and to be given various tax concessions. That idea was dropped very quickly when its possible connection with the Labour Party's pension proposals was pointed out, and the committee went back into hibernation. Then, last autumn, the merchant banks invaded the unit trust field, the movement started booming, thrift plans began to sprout all over the place, discussion switched to what could be done to help the new movement grow still faster, and Toby Low's committee was forgotten.

But there were no concessions made to unit trusts in the Budget, and this week, belatedly and unwelcomed, the committee has laboured forth its single mouse of a proposal in a pamphlet called *Everyman a Capitalist*. This is the creation of a new kind of trust unit with saving certificate features, a unit which any financial institution measuring up to statutory requirements would be free to issue and which would carry the various concessions on income tax and stamp duty which have been canvassed so thoroughly in the past few months. This new form of saving, the committee insists, is aimed primarily at the 5s-10s a week man, and the banks and insurance companies are expected to sponsor it as a matter of public service.

To judge by first reactions in the City and the financial press, which have been either lukewarm or frankly critical, Sir Toby's tortured brainwave is unlikely to commend itself to his party. All the desirable changes which anyone has ever suggested are included, but in a scheme so complex and elaborate as to terrify any small saver back into the Post Office. The unit trusts, which have been selling shares to small savers – fairly small, at any rate – so successfully during the past six months are understandably cross that the banks and insurance companies should be invited to compete with them on a non-profit-making basis; the banks and insurance companies themselves feel that Sir Toby has not tempted them nearly hard enough to cast their bread on ideological waters. So over to you, Mr Jay.

* * *

Bids, and big bids at that, are all the fashion at the moment. While Newnes is doing its best to fend off the *News of the World* with a scrip issue and a dividend raised from 20 to 33 per cent., the Royal Dutch-Shell group is making a £100m offer for Canadian Eagle. The offer has been expected for so many years that it took the market completely by surprise. Canadian Eagle's operations have been closely co-ordinated with those of the Shell group for a long time past: it produces oil in Venezuela and Colombia and has a large tanker fleet, but nobody knows enough about its real assets to judge whether the bid – generous in terms of market price – is as good as it appears to be. Shell already holds 21 per cent.

COMPANY MEETING

THE BRITISH PETROLEUM COMPANY

RECORD GROUP SALES

The 50th Annual General Meeting of The British Petroleum Company Limited will be held on 21 May in London.

The following is an extract from the Statement by the Chairman, Sir Neville Gass, KBE, MC, which has been circulated to Stockholders:

For the year 1958 the group sales amounted to 62 million tons, the highest yet recorded and nine million tons more than for 1956 or 1957. It should be borne in mind that in 1957 expansion was arrested by the effects of Suez, and accordingly the large increase in 1958 should be regarded as related to a two-year period rather indicative of a single year's expansion.

Despite the increase in tonnage in 1958 the Group net sales figure of £598 million shows an increase of only £2 million on that for 1957 by reason of the lower prices ruling in 1958. The difficult trading conditions already being encountered at the beginning of the year, as reported in last year's statement, continued without relief through 1958. The Group income before taxation is up by £11 million, this higher increase being mainly due to the relief from certain exceptional expenses incurred in 1957 as mentioned last year.

Our supplies in 1958 were drawn almost wholly from our own sources, including over 60 million tons of crude oil from producing countries in the Middle East. Supplies from these countries are obtained under agreements which provide for profit sharing on the fifty-fifty principle. In total the sums included in the 1958 accounts for payment to these countries under fifty-fifty amount to £119 million. The comparison between this figure and the net income for the Group – £63 million – is instructive. The figures show that the fifty-fifty principle, and the manner in which it is applied, serve the producing countries well.

Production and Refining

In 1958 our main sources of crude oil were again Iran, Iraq, Kuwait, and Qatar, from which we obtained 60,700,000 tons, 12,000,000 tons more than in 1957 when the dislocations had resulted in a reduction of 1,000,000 tons compared with 1956.

In 1958 our total refinery throughput was just under 38,000,000 tons, some 6,000,000 more than in 1957. It has to be remembered, however, that the BP Group refinery throughputs in 1957 were adversely affected by the dislocations of that year.

Petroleum Chemicals: In the United Kingdom BP participates in three companies whose plants are adjacent to our Grangemouth Refinery. As a result of steadily expanding manufacture of chemicals from petroleum, competition is becoming severe but all these companies have had a successful year. In the last quarter of 1958 demand showed a definite upturn and all plants were operated at very satisfactory rates.

Distribution and Sales

During 1958 Western Hemisphere product prices at main export centres showed a general downward trend except for middle distillates which, due to severe winter conditions, were subject to an upsurge in demand and consequently a rise in price later in the year. At main export centres in the East product prices, apart from fuel oil, showed little change throughout the year. In both West and East the greatest reductions were in heavy fuel oil. Selling prices in the consumer markets were affected also by the lower levels of freight.

Vigorous competition was met in all our marketing areas and in some countries this was accentuated by supplies from Russian sources. In general our marketing associates were successful in holding their position but in some areas under competitive pressure prices fell to unsatisfactory levels.

In the United Kingdom consumption was 24 per cent. above the 1957 figure, which had been curtailed by rationing, and 20 per cent. above the 1956 figure.

Despite severe competition and the continued recession in world shipping movements, sales of the BP International Oil Bunkering Service reached a higher level than ever before.

Our International Aviation Service, renamed AIR BP, has continued to increase its sales of aviation fuels.

All sections of the lubricants market expanded. Sales of BP Energol Visco-Static motor oil showed an increase of some 40 per cent. over 1957. A new petrol/oil mixture for two-stroke engines sold under the name of BP Zoom was successfully put on the market. Our bitumen sales showed an improvement.

Our research and development activities continue to broaden in scope and to receive the emphasis that this important side of our operations merits.

Personnel

In this 50th year of the Company's history it gives me very great pleasure to record a warm tribute to all our past and present employees, by whose work, enthusiasm and loyalty the Company has grown and developed from a mere handful of pioneers in 1909 to a world-wide organization which now employs in the United Kingdom, afloat and overseas, directly and in our many subsidiary and associated companies, over 100,000 people. It is these men and women and their predecessors who have played the major part in building up a great enterprise and making the BP Group what it is today.

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of the capital, and presumably the various members of the Cowdray family, who together hold another very large slice, are satisfied.

* * *

The Stock Exchange has intervened with its usual discretion to stop the sort of comment provoked by a number of recent property share placings – notably those of Mr Maxwell Joseph's Lintang and Mr Howard Samuel's Great Portland Estates. When the owners of an unquoted company want to get a Stock Exchange quotation and market some of their shares – a thing they often wish to do for surtax or estate duty purposes – they can do it either by placing or by an offer for sale. In the latter case, the block of shares is sold to a finance company which offers them for sale to the general public. In the former, the block of shares is placed privately – some perhaps with friends of the proprietors, some with the broker, who will pass them on to clients. In the case of a placing, the Stock Exchange insists that 25 per cent. of the shares must change hands and that 6¼ per cent. must go to the jobbers who are to deal in them: the idea is simply to ensure that enough shares are in the hands of people ready to sell at the right price to make a real market possible. But in the case of a booming market, where the general public confidently expects first dealing to be at a price well above that at which the shares were placed – Lintang were placed at 11s. 9d. and opened at 16s, Great Portland were placed at 14s. 9d. and opened at 18s. 10½d. – the placing system is open to another criticism: all this lovely lolly could conceivably go only to the broker, his friends, and the proprietor's friends. So the Stock Exchange, until the property bubble bursts, is insisting on offers for sale rather than placings.

TAURUS

The Chess Board

No. 494. Serving the Customers

Quite a few correspondents have recently admonished me to resume the practice of devoting a piece to endgames at regular intervals. In serving so reasonable a demand I could hardly do better than start with what is described as 'an example of brilliant endgame play' in Kotov's and Yudovich's standard work *The Soviet School of Chess* (recently reviewed in this column). The endgame thus singled out for praise occurred in the Smyslov-Evans game at the Helsinki Team Tournament of 1952, and here's the critical position. /4kt3/4kppp/8/p1KP1p2/1pB2B2/5bP1/1P5P/8/. What makes this ending so interesting is the methodically aggressive manner of Smyslov in disregarding his temporary material inferiority and supporting the passed P by the combined power of the Bishops.

(36) P-Q6 ch, K-Q2; (37) B-Kt5 ch, [much more effective than grabbbing the P], K-Q1; (38) K-Kt6, Kt-B3; (39) B-Kt5!, B-Q4; (40) K x P, P-Kt6; (41) K-Kt4, B-K3; (42) B-QR4, K-B1; (43) B x Kt! [Smyslov doesn't pedantically cling to the 'book' value of the pair of Bishops; their duty done, he gets rid of one of them for a more tangible endgame advantage], P x B; (44) P-Q7 ch! (B x P?), K-Q1 [Relatively best]; (45) B-Kt5, K-B2; (46) B-B6, K-Q1; (47) B-R4, K-B2; (48) K-B5, B x P; (49) B x P, B-K3; (50) B-Q5, K-Q2; (51) P-QKt4, K-B2; (52) P-Kt5, B x B; (53) K x B, K-Kt3; (54) K-B4, K-Kt2; (55) K-B5, K-B2; (56) P-Kt6 ch, K-Kt2; (57) K-Kt5, P-R4; (58) P-R4, K-Kt1; (59) K-B6, K-B1; (60) P-Kt7 ch, K-Kt1; (61) K-Kt6, P-B5; (62) P x P, P-B4; (63) K-B6, P-B3; (64) K-Q6, K x P; (65) K-K6 resigns. Obviously (52) . . . K-Q2 would have been no good either against (53) P-Kt6, K-B1; (54) K-Q6, etc.

Now here, convincingly demonstrated by Prof. Mannheimer at Frankfurt, 1903, is another example to prove that aggressive consistency may well pay even in positions considered to be as 'obviously' drawn as endings with Bishops of different colour usually are. Here's the position. /8/7p/2b4P/1p2Bp2/p1p2P2/P2p1k2/1P1K4/8/. And here's how Black forced the win.

(1) . . . B-K5; (2) B-Q6, P-Kt5!; (3) P x P [Nor would B x P have been any better as . . . K x P would have given either the KBP or the QP a free run], P-R6!!; (4) P x P, P-B6 ch; (5) K-Q1, B-B3 and wins. Obviously (5) K x P was ruled out by . . . K-K7; nor was (4) B-K5 any good against . . . P-R7; (5) P-Kt3, P x P; (6) P-Kt5, P-Kt7; (7) B x P, K x P; (8) P-Kt6, K-Kt6; (9) P-Kt7, B x P; (10) K x P, P-KB5; (11) B-K5, K-Kt7, etc.

Finally, as the first of two examples of resourceful endgame technique in inferior positions, here's one in which Schlechter (Black) was in dire straits against Wolf. /24/1P6/6p1/2r2kP1/7P/1R4K1/. By . . . R-K6 he set up a little trap, and in pushing his passed P White promptly dropped ½ point after . . . R-K8 ch. A more subtle device was employed in this position (Alekhine-Bogoljubov): /8/1pk5/p7/P1K4R/r7/24/. It seems a loss for White, but it isn't. Alekhine blandly checked at R7 and after . . . K-Kt1, retreated the R to R5, restoring indirect cover for his P. Obviously . . . R x P ch would be countered by K-Kt6, and unavoidable stalemate.

A: A. Anderssen 1859

The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which White played B-Kt5 and after . . . Q x QB forced the win very neatly. For 6 and 7 ladder-points **B** is a win and **C** a draw, and very pretty pieces too. Usual prizes.

Entries by 11 May.

B: J. Behting 1916: /16/7p/2p2PP1/p1P5/p1K5/k2P4/8/.

C: A. S. Gurvitch 1927: /6k1/8/4K3/1R6/8/2Kt5/kt2q4/8/.

REPORT on No. 491. Set 11 April.

A: (1) . . . Q-Q8 ch; (2) RxQ, Kt-K7 ch; (3) BxKt, Kt-Kt6 mate.
B: (1) P-R7, P-B4; (2) Kt-K4, BxKt; (3) K-B2!, RxP; (4) B-B5!, and the best Black can do is to seek the draw by . . . BxB; (5) P=Q, P-Kt3.
C: (1) B-R3! (P=Q?), K-B5!; (2) B-K7!!, P-B6; (3) B-Q8, BxKRP (best!); (4) B-Kt6, K-Kt4 (best); (5) P-R6, P-Kt5; (6) B-B2, B-B2; (7) P=Q ch, BxQ; (8) K-Kt7!, K-R4; (9) B-R4!, K-Kt4; (10) B-K1!, P-Kt6; (11) BxP, BxB. (12) P-R7, P-B7; (13) P=Q, P=Q; (14) Q-R6 ch, etc.

Bouquets for **C** and many correct solutions. Prizes: J. P. Ford, M. P. Furmston, R. Hayward, A. J. Roycroft, C. Sansom.

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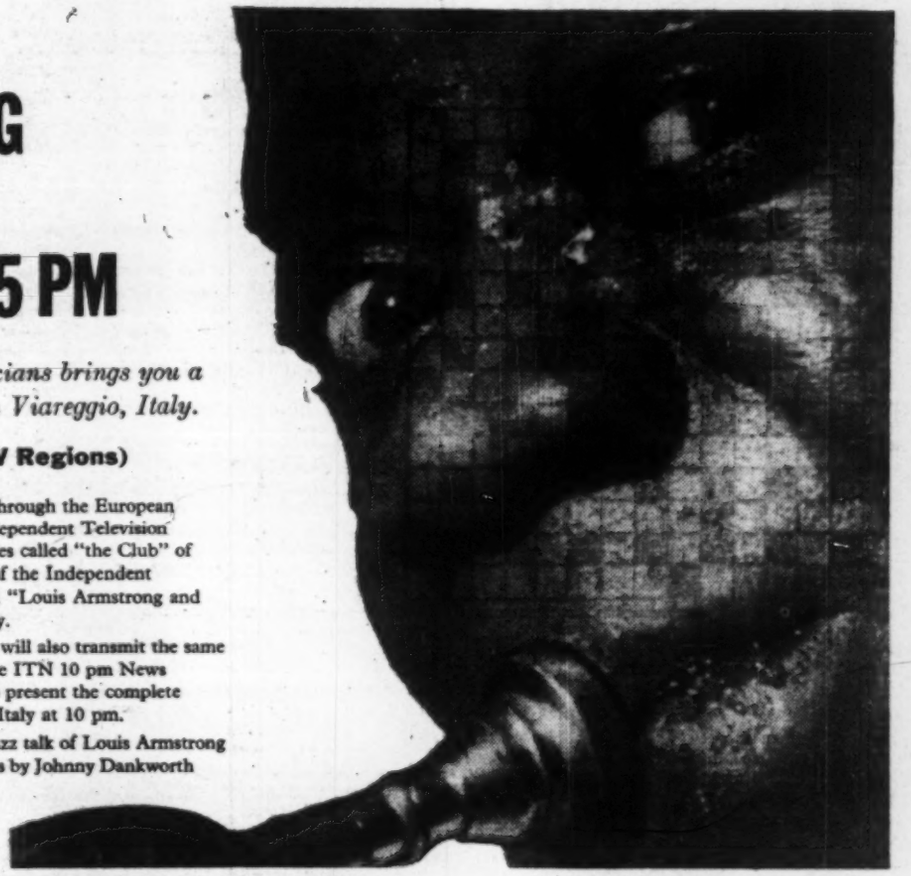
LOUIS ARMSTRONG ITV MAY 7, 10-10.45 PM



Satchmo—one of the world's greatest musicians brings you a forty-five minute programme of Jazz from Viareggio, Italy.

(Northern and North Eastern ITV Regions)

Eurovision, the exchange of television programmes through the European Broadcasting Union, is available to all viewers. Independent Television belongs to the European Broadcasting Union, sometimes called "the Club" of Broadcasters in Europe, so Granada TV, as one of the Independent Television Programme Companies can and will present "Louis Armstrong and his All Stars" from Viareggio, Italy.

By arrangement with Granada TV, Tyne Tees Television will also transmit the same programme. Granada and Tyne Tees will bring the ITN 10 pm News Bulletin forward to 9.45 pm thus they will be able to present the complete Louis Armstrong programme which starts in Italy at 10 pm.

For those who don't understand Italian or might find the jazz talk of Louis Armstrong difficult, Granada TV will have the help of commentaries by Johnny Dankworth and Humphrey Lyttelton.

GRANADA TV

ACCOMMODATION VACANT

ATTRACT. furn. single room overlooking woods, 3 gns. Also s/c furn. flat, suit 2/3 persons, 7½ gns. TUD. 0516.

DOUBLE room, double foam mattress, own bathroom, share w.c., kit'ette, view porch; all htg incl. Prof. cple £5 10s.; single woman £4 15s. HAM. 7218.

ATTRACTIVE, large, sunny bed-sitting room; all amenities. 50s. TUD. 8844.

WEMBLEY Pk. B/s, use k. & b., tel. 65s. inc. light, gas, lin. Buswom. Box 8162.

FURN. flat to let Holland Park with use large priv. garden. Lounge, dble and sgle bedrooms, kit.-dining, bath, lav., 'phone; own meters; no sharing. BAY. 2816.

NR Belsize Park Station, charming, newly-furn. top floor flat, 2 rms and kit. 6 gns. p.w. 1 person preld. Also, sgle v. well furn. bed-sit. 4 gns. PRI. 0488.

BED-sit. in Mews flat nr Marble Arch, suit business man or woman. PAD. 0504.

WELL-furn. div.-rm, use tel., bath, clkg facs. Gentleman only. 42s. MAI. 1093.

BRIGHT modern divan-room, private house Finchley, c.h., c.h.w., garden, all amenities. Nr tube. Prof./business lady. HIL. 6589.

A BEAUTIFUL room in a beautiful flat with a beautiful piano (Bluthner). What offers? London, W8. Box 7934.

SWISS Cottage. Large double room, own small kitchenette. Newly decorated, overlooking gardens. 90s. wkly. 'Phone PRI. 3414.

DBLE bed-sit. rm, well furn., cleg. hse, NW2. All facs. £4. After 6, GLA. 9088.

CHISWICK. Furnished house, 3 mins. S. Railway & river, available 4 mths from 22 May. 6½ gns. weekly. Box 7822.

PLEASANT room in Hampstead, all facilities. 45s. p.w. Tel. HAM. 9107.

LARGE b/sitt., share bath, kit., own tel. 60s. p.w. incl. LAD. 1458 after 7 p.m.

ST John's Wood b/s. 30s. in return 2-3 nights p.w. sitting in. MAI. 9929.

LOVELY, houseproud bed/sit. available mid-May. All conv., garden. £2 5s. EDGware 3978, 8, The Highlands.

CHARMING balcony bed-sitting room, modern block, every convenience, WC1. Breakfast optional. Ring TER. 3752.

TO let, in newly dec. house, 2 min. Golders Green Tube station, bed/sit. room, 2 divans, gas fire (meter), built-in fully equipped kit., £4 p.w.; also single bed/sit. room, running c.h.w. £2 10s. p.w. Refs essential. Phone (not Sats) SPE. 9488.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—continued

CHARMING self-contained studio room & kitchenette, £4 4s. p.w. Apply Fri./Sat. 7-9 p.m. 24 Chepstow Villas, W11.

2 LARGE rms., 1 with studio, beaut. equipped, together or single. HAM. 4780.

SELF-contained furnished flat, hot water, central heating, linen, telephone, refrigerator, use of garden. One child no objection. Phone evenings BAYswater 3001, Marianski.

WIMBLEDON. Furn. bed/sitter, use of bathrm & kit., in quiet s/contained flat five min. from Station. Suit student (female) or businesswoman. £3 p.w. inc. Box 8064.

BLACKHEATH. Comfortable, single room, cooking fac. £2 10s. Box 8065.

HAMPSTEAD, nr Finchley Rd Stn. S/c. well furn. 2nd flr flat. Frig., tel., 3 rms, k. & b. Long let. 10 gns. MAI. 1672. Box 8069.

FOR flat-sharing try Roy's Bureau, 40 Mortimer Street, W1. MUSeum 0512.

BOARDING accommodation with social amenities for ladies & gentlemen under 35, from 52s. 6d. to 90s. partial board. Applic. forms & information: Belsize Residential Clubs, 13 Belsize Ave, NW3.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 200 dble & sgle rooms, £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO. 2634.

WELL-furn. cottage Drayton, Somerset, 3 gns. Six rooms, bath, phone, main elec., Elsan toilet. Good garden, bus route. Parkes, Drayton Court, Drayton, Langport.

MULLION Cove, Cornwall. Attract. mod. flat avail. Whit-week, June, early July, Sept. Slp 5. 12-20 gns. wkly. Box 8204.

PETWORTH. Furn. s/c. 2-rm flat, share bath, rent-free to congenial female willing take chge 2 school-children twice weekly in hols, some evenings, for part-time journalist mum. Box 7058.

CHICHESTER Harbour 2 m. Excep. well furn., charming cottage, sleep 6. Lovely country, secl. garden, in quiet village. May, June 8 gns. p.w. Box 8071.

OVERLKG N. Devon beach: furn. studio slp 4, short hols. Vac. till Aug., 10 gns. wk. S.a.e. Duncan, Welcombe, Bideford.

COOKHAM Dean, Berks. S/c. orchard flat, reduced terms exch. 2 days charge school-age children. Suit middle-aged cple. Box 7912.

CORNWALL. Holiday accommodation, furnished flat, 30 May to 25 July. Nicholls, 6 Lescudjack Terrace, Penzance.

RATHER primitive bungalow on banks Helford River. £5 weekly, May, June, Sept. Parker, Helford, Helston.

ACCOMMODATION EXCHANGE

UNIVERSITY Lecturer & family wish exchange large flat Highgate, for similar seaside or country, 2 wks school hols. Box 7860.

CHANGE Places. If you wish to exchange your house for holiday periods write 'Change Places', 408 Strand WC2. TEM. 3148.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

ATTRACTIVE quiet large room/flatlet, Victoria Station area. Box 8161.

ACTOR & wife, reg. income, sk furn. accom., tel., long let, 4-5 gns. Box 8175.

ELDERLY cultured gent. of Austrian extraction reqs board & lodg with nice family for perm. resid. Lond. area. Box 8098.

PROFESSIONAL artist (painter/journalist) requires modest studio or room central London. Considerate tenant; refs given, rent in advance. Working studio only. Box 8156.

AMERICAN professor, wife and two children want reas. priced quarters London area Aug.-Nov. 1959. Write: W. D. Jones, 420 S. Milledge Ave, Athens, Georgia, USA.

UNIVERSITY Lecturer, occasionally visiting London at week-ends and during vacations, would like to hear from anyone who has self-contained accommodation he could use as a permanent pied-à-terre. Box 8074.

YOUNG professional woman, considerate tenant, requires bedsitting room, own kitchen. NW London preferred. Box 8031.

YNG woman artist teacher sks inexpen. flat, 3 rooms (one for use as a studio), kit., bath. Furn. or un. W11 or nr. Box 7979.

ACADEMIC couple, no children, req. furnished flat convenient Bloomsbury early July to end August. Box 7952.

PROPERTIES TO LET

NEW furn. house, garage, 6/8 wks from 20 June approx. £9 p.w. LIV. 6408.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE AND WANTED

LIVE in Highgate, but don't pay for it. Charming modernised terrace house, pretty garden 60 ft. × 18 ft., freehold, £2,600, in non-U Rd of village charm. 4 mins tube. Off'd reluctantly. MOU. 4680. Aft. 7.30 p.m.

PUTNEY. Studio flat, overlooking Thames. Modern, newly decorated. One bedroom, own garden, garage. Lovely view. 99-year lease, £3,950. Mortgage avail. Box 8091.

GENTLEMAN separated from his library for many months simply must purchase house with good rooms in unfashionable district in or adjacent central London. Box 8154.

COTTAGE – isolated – mountain top, cliff edge/middle of moors. Cheap. Box 7977.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

BOOK Sale. Over 8,000 second-hand vols. Main shop 20% off marked prices. Three basement rooms now 40%. Hours 10-7 daily. Scudamore's, 320, Earl's Court Road (junction Old Brompton Road), SW5. FRE. 7672.

POLITICS and Pottery & 220 other progressive livelihoods are analysed in Chaffe & Edmonds' 'Careers Encyclopedia': exams, training, prospects. A 650 pp authority for only 15s. (16s. 9d. posted). Any bookseller, or Cleaver-Hume Press Ltd 31 Wright's Lane W8

EXCITING experiment in Jamaica will raise living standards, etc. See Land & Liberty, free from 177 Vauxhall Bridge Road, SW1.

RADIO Moscow in collaboration with 'Soviet Weekly', will repeat from May onwards the series of elementary lessons in the Russian language so well-received last year. For wave-lengths, times, and details of printed lesson material see 'Soviet Weekly'—the well-illustrated magazine in English on Soviet life and work. Thursdays, from newsagents, or post free 3d. per copy or 3s. 3d. per quarter from 'Soviet Weekly' (Dept NS), 3 Rosary Gardens, London, SW7.

THE most dependable guide to good eating in Gt Britain is 'The Good Food Guide 1959/60', edited by Raymond Postgate from recommendations by Good Food Club members, published by Cassell. Previous issues are out of date and may lead to disappointment. Invest in the new edition, 7s. 6d., from all booksellers.

'THE Sex Factor in Marriage' by Dr Helena Wright. Married women's guide to sexual fulfilment. Recommended by doctors. 8s. 6d. including postage (in plain envelope) from Williams & Norgate Ltd, 154 Fleet St, EC4.

40-HOUR week; Print Employers Say 'No'; Differential Rents. 'Labour Research', 9d. (1½d. p.f.). 161 Drury Lane, WC2.

MAY 'Labour Monthly', J. Gollan: 'A Significant Congress'; A. Winnington: 'Tibet Serf-owners' Rebellion'; J. Berger: 'The Artist's One World' 1s. 6d. or 9s. half-yearly, post-free, from Dept NS, 134 Ballard's Lane, London, N3.

MOUNTAINEERING, New List ready. Chyngton Books, Seaford, Sx. (Tel. 2951)

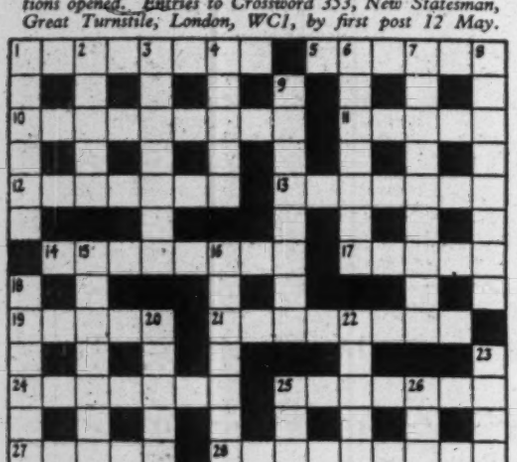
DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! R. & E. Steiner (Books). Phone AMBassador 1564.

GERMAN books bought & sold: Libris, 38a Boundary Rd, NW8. MAI. 3030.

SPANISH Civil War, Russia, Socialism: we buy books, pamphlets, journals: any lang. Hammersmith Bookshop W6. RIV. 6807.

Week-end Crossword 353

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 353, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 12 May.



ACROSS

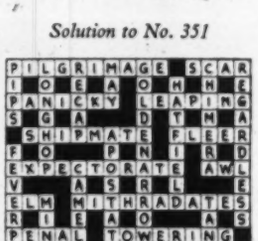
1. A question of feet putting the answer in the descendant (8).
5. Permission given for fancy wear in gym (6).
10. An aimless vaguely Roman lady (9).
11. Town Hall people in the infernal government (5).
12. Cutting school (7).
13. Place for a bad actor among graduates (7).
14. Pierced, the eyeball looked backwards and was painful (8).
17. A big hit for a winter sportsman (5).
19. Wine for me and the medico (5).
21. Captain who shows the sailors love a musical instrument (8).
24. A tunnel set (7).
25. Charge for delivery from Gestapo reform (7).
27. Alternative directions for a language (5).
28. Children may have them day and night (9).
29. Stop a second in changing tides (6).
30. The communications muddle is no longer young (8).

DOWN

1. It shows a likeness and has an amused expression about me (6).
2. Crime of the clergyman who has lost his head (5).
3. Enlivens rising without the East for staying power (8).
4. When in debt turn up without success (5).
6. The meals would be the same if there were no rising during them (7).
7. Colin must become a journalist (9).
8. Garments which are a little bit up above employers (8).
9. Place for a bachelor party in pubs (8).
15. Birds with coloured beginnings (9).
16. Saving up space for advertising (8).
18. Conceived half rising with a drink inside (8).
20. Holiday places one hires out after tea (7).
22. Observe in smaller quantity they are not the owners (7).
23. Creatures who make wagers without a coin (6).
25. Iago's trash (5.)
26. Copying a report (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 351


PILGRIMAGE SCAR
I O E A O M M E
PANICKY LEAPING
S G A D T M A
SHIPMATE FLEER
F O P N I R D
EXPECTORATE AWL
V A S R L E
ELM MITHRADATES
R I E A O A S
PENAL TOWERING
I O L I I G O
TURNIPS CADMEAN
C C A E A E N U
HOAD ADUMBRATES

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 351

Desmond Fitzsimons (Dublin)
S. Thomson (Edinburgh 11)
John Ross (Toulouse)

PERSONAL

FRENCH student (21) wishes live demi-pair with English family in London. Box 8184.

AUSTRALIAN male grad., bound for Israel, wishes join car tour of Continent. Has internat. driving licence. Box 8172.

REFINED Swed. girl 17, des. stay Eng. family 3 mths mid June. Pref. country. Off. help & sm. pay in ret. Reply stat. cond. Slatterly, 67 Abbey Lane, Sheffield 8.

WILLING, helpful Parisienne, 16½, wishes live in pleas. English family, July-Sept. Help housework, children, etc. Box 8035.

YOUNG man (31), intelligent, adaptable, req. employment Summer months or permanent. Would be int. in Private School work, hotel or farmwork; private secretarial consd. (Previous occupations – Journalism, summer farmwork, photography). Box 7982.

HAMPSTEAD. Mother of boy 3 in Aug. starting part-time teaching - Sept. seeks care for him 2 days a week term-time by mother with child same age. Terms, or would reciprocate care. Box 7898.

NURSE or Doctor tennis partners in NW for Saturday and Thursday. Not too good ones. Write Box 7731.

OPPORTUNITY for retired couple – Weekend home of London school offers partly furnished bungalow – Chilterns – secluded – beautiful surroundings and views. Large living room, bedroom, bathroom and cooking facilities in exchange for nominal rent plus care of garden or gardener's wages. Box 8022.

YOUNG man (31), interested music, theatre, literature, seeks similar to share leisurely holiday. Box 8112.

WOMAN journalist (40's) unable take holiday with usual (non-political) fellow-traveller this year, seeks companion (f.) for holiday Italy or Spain. 1-20 July. Box 8078.

NONSTODGY professional family invite adventurous persons aged 11 to 50 share Continental hol. 23.7.59-2.9.59. Box 8116.

YOUNG English-speaking Italian lady wishes to live au pair with family in or near London one year. Box 8167.

YOUNG Italian gentleman employed London wishes to live with English family one year. Box 8168.

ICELAND enthusiast (m) seeks others for light-weight camping holiday 3-4 weeks from 18 July. Box 8153.

TO let: May, June or July. Comfortably furnished flat in large country house. Own gardens, few minutes from sea. Ideal children's holiday. Write Box 8073.

CARAVAN to let Alfriston, Sx. 23 May-27 June, 4-25 July, 5 Sept. on. Box 8090.

JULY: 3 vacancies in small private house of character in charming Austrian lakeside village. Box 7895.

FOR sale Pye Black Box record player £25 perfect condition. BAT. 7805 evgs.

EMG hand-made gramophone with horn for sale. Full size; perfect condition. SLO. 5358 evenings, weekends, or Box 7953.

FRENCH, German, Italian, Latin Linguaphone Courses for sale. Complete with books and cases. Absolutely new condition. 13 Atkins Road, London, SW12. TUL. 4972.

COSMO Social Club, centred Bloomsbury, invites new members age 35-65. We are friendly. Box 8099.

SEE Meetings column: TV transmissions. . . .

PERSONAL—continued

THE Working Men's College, Crowndale Road, London, NW1, calls for volunteer men teachers. One class per week (evgs) for one year from next September. Please write.

OVER 50's. Small group music-lovers meets weekly Bayswater. LP records, radio, coffee, chat. No fee. Box 8144.

CAMBRIDGE: American family, careful tenants, seek pleasant, comfortable house 3/4 bedrooms, month of August. Box 7926.

1-2 seats vacant in car to Italy 1-15 July. Phone BARnet 8917, after 6 p.m.

FOR hire June-July, 4-8 gns. weekly, 3-berth caravan & lean-to. Owner will tow (3d. per mile) within 200 miles Leicester. Macgregor, Rosings, Narborough, Leicester.

LADY with intellectual interests offers accommodation and small salary in return for congenial help in running her home in Essex village. Box 7911.

OPPORTUNITY for English children to spend holiday with group of French children in woodland property, Chilterns. Apply Town & Country School, 38/40 Eton Avenue, London, NW3. SWI. 3391.

HELP Turn Brooke's Tories Out of Hampstead. 6-12-18-24 seats can be won with help. Canvassers, cars, polling workers needed Committee rooms Fri., Mon., Tues., Wed., from 6.30 p.m. & all day Thurs. 7 May. 8 Downside Crescent (Belsize Pk Und). 79 Fairfax Rd, Swiss Cottage (issued by A. Campbell, 37A Broadhurst Gdns NW3, Agt).

INFORMAL Music Group. Players invited; quartets, etc. Tel. Mrs Dunn. HAM. 8109.

DESTINY of Man: 22-25 May at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon; also 'Folk Dance & Song' & 'Amateur Printing', 29 May, 'Garfield-Howe Guitar Group' & 'Basketry'.

READING & Discussion in good company. One-year residential course in History, Literature, Economics, Political Theory, Psychology, etc, for women over 20. (Perhaps a step to a wider career.) Recog. Min. of Educ. Grants avail. Scholarship for Labour Party Members. Consult Sec. (NS), Hillcroft College, South Bank, Surbiton, Surrey.

FOR your House Journal, Publicity, Printing, Exhibs, contact PRO, Box 7547.

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DEANER Printers, Ltd, for printing of Reports, Pamphlets, Leaflets & all Commercial Stationery, etc. 49 Hackney Rd, E2, SHOreditch 3889/6040.

SOCIOLOGY, psychology, discussion, dancing, music, play-reading, writing, rambling – are you interested? Write Sec. (B), Progressive League, 20 Buckingham St, WC2.

CONWAY Hall. Available for Meetings, Concerts, Priv. Theatricals; capacity 500. Dances 250. Excellent acoustics for recordings. Also small Hall & Committee Rooms. Apply: Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1.

ROYAL Jelly, the fabulous Queen Bee Milk will put an end to winter blues. Packed as a tonic food in Clover Honey from our own hives, a 21-day course costs 42s. From Nectarene Royal Jelly Products, The Honey Farm, Aberayron 4, Cardiganshire.

PERSONAL—continued

GERMAN boy seeks hospitality as p.g. during part July/August. Box 7852.

A FRIENDLY, informal society through which members meet at theatres, concerts, opera, ballet, exhibitions, dances, etc. Send s.a.e. to The Companions Club, 11(S) Dryden Chambers, 119 Oxford St, W1.

HOMOSEXUALITY calls for understanding, not persecution. If you think that the law should be changed, write to: – The Homosexual Law Reform Society, 32 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W1.

LONDON Contact Lens Centre, 66 New Cavendish Street, W1. Booklet sent, also Oxford, Cambridge, Ipswich.

ALEXANDER Technique, Eric de Peyer, 7 Wellington Sq., SW3. SLO. 3141.

WHEN traffic jams cause much delay. A pipe of 'Tom Long' smooths the way.

FAMILY Planning requisites by post anywhere. Booklet, price list free under sealed cover. Premier Laboratories Ltd, 333/34 Grays Inn Rd, London, WC1.

PRINTING with Personality – at country prices. The Priory Press, Malvern.

RUSSIAN lessons given by ex Leningrad graduate E.R., 31 Mowbray Rd, NW6.

GERMAN, all levels, classes & private lessons. Social activities with German students. Ashley College: GER. 8782.

FOREIGN girls seek domestic posts, preferably au pair. Anglo-Continental Bureau, 148 Walton Street, SW3. KEN. 1586.

PHILIP Humphreys, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, S. Kensington, SW7. KENsington 8042.

STORIES wanted by the Agency Dept C.20 of British Institute of Fiction Writing Science, Ltd, Chronicle House, Fleet St, EC4. We negotiate suitable work on a 15% of sales basis (no reading fee), unsuitable work returned with reasons for rejection. We also offer an interesting booklet giving details and fees for our Courses & Criticisms, and success letters from students.

HUMANISM, a modern outlook. Write to Ethical Un, 13 Prince of Wales Tce, W8.

FOREIGN girls domest. and willing avail. (1) 'au pair', (2) requiring free board & lodg. in exch. 4 hrs help, (3) also paying sm. contrib. for board & lodg. & offering 2 hrs help. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd, SW7.

CHRONIC Catarrh is commonly treated with drugs, inhalants, gargles, sprays, cauterisation and even surgery but, withal, the condition – the implacable enemy of fitness, activity, happiness (and beauty) – remains. Garlisol tablets will liquefy catarrh and purify and clear the whole system. Entirely harmless and benevolent; no drug reaction on the heart or any other organ. Not habit-forming. Send 52s. 6d. today for 1,000 Garlisol tablets (six months' supply) with informative booklet of home treatment and dietary advice. – Garlisol Natural Remedies, Fairlight, Sussex.

SEE 'Entertainments' column: Forum 4, The Visual Persuaders.

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SIMON Dewes, Author of best sellers, advises on your MSS: The Forge, Kettleburgh, Suffolk.

PERSONAL—continued

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CONTINENT, stud. p.g.'s req. gd. hol. acc. Seaside, country; also stud. exchanges wtd. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd, SW7.

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Rd, SW10. FLA. 4354.

EXPERIENCED Journalist writes speeches, reports, articles, books. Box 6365.

PLANNED Family Requisites. List s.a.e. Surgical Stores, 10a Dartmouth Rd, SE23.

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LETTICE Ramsey, Photographer. Please arrange London apmts through Ramsey & Muspratt, P.O. Terrace, Cambridge 4633.

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DUREX gloves and rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fiertag, Dept N.N., 34 Wardour St, London, W1.

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Lecturer in German	
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Lecturer in Politics	
Senior Lecturer in Geography	
Lecturer in Education	
In the FACULTY OF SCIENCE:	**In the FACULTY OF ENGINEERING:**
Lecturers in Physical & Inorganic Chemistry (2)	Lecturer in Chemical Engineering
Lecturer in Organic Chemistry	
Lecturer in Genetics	Lecturer in Civil Engineering
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Senior Lecturers in Medicine (2)
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Lecturer	£A1,500 – 80 – 2,060

with provision for superannuation on the FSSU basis. The initial salary is fixed within the scale in relation to the successful candidate's qualifications and experience.

GENERAL TERMS OF APPOINTMENT and statements about the posts may be had from the Registrar of the University or from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. A potential candidate in Great Britain may borrow from the Secretary of the AUBC a coloured film illustrating the University (including the Waite Institute and the city and surroundings of Adelaide). The University Calendar may be consulted in the Library of any University which is a member of the AUBC. Further information about the University or about any particular post will gladly be supplied on request to the Registrar.

APPLICATIONS in duplicate and giving the information specified in the last paragraph of the general terms of appointment, should reach the Registrar, University of Adelaide, Adelaide, South Australia, not later than 31 May 1959. Overseas candidates are reminded that they should send their applications by airmail.

If you've an instinct for the Voice of Fate,

And know precisely what Time's forelock's for;

Then telephone us NOW and make a date;

THIS IS ST STEPHEN'S KNOCKING AT THE DOOR!

. . . and, if you have all the secretarial accomplishments pat, we can offer you an excellent choice of posts at starting salaries of £550/£600, and all the opportunities an ambitious girl could desire.

THE ST STEPHEN'S SECRETARIAT,
3/4 Lincoln's Inn Fields, WC2;
316 Vauxhall Bridge Road, SW1.

RHODES University, Grahamstown, South Africa. Applications are invited for the posts of (1) Professor of Classics from January 1960; (2) Senior Lecturer in Mathematics from January 1960 or earlier if possible. The salary scales are: Professor £1,950 × £60 – £2,250 p.a.; Senior Lecturer £1,530 × £60 – £1,950 p.a. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Sq., London, WC1. The closing date for receipt of applicns. in S. Africa and London, is 31 May 1959.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL STUDY EDINBURGH COMMUNITY RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT STUDIES

Applications are invited from Sociologists with experience of urban research for the post of Director of a research programme in a large housing estate in Edinburgh. The programme will extend over a period of five years and will be concerned with (a) the development of the characteristic social institutions of the area, their variations and their effect upon individuals, and (b) the nature and causes of the social and psychological pathology appearing in the population. The programme will, therefore, combine research with social casework and social development activities of an experimental kind. Staffing will be adequate for these purposes. The successful applicant will have responsibility for the whole programme, for continuity and for administration.

Salary Scale £1,100 by £50 to £1,300 p.a., together with superann. benefit.

Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned, with whom applns, together with names of 3 referees, should be lodged not later than 30 May, 1959.
CHARLES H. STEWART,
Secretary to the University.

NORFOLK EDUCATION COMMITTEE

Chief Education Officer:
Dr F. Lincoln Ralphs, M.Sc., LL.B.

Applications are invited from suitably qualified persons (men or women) for the following posts:—

Based on the County Technical College, King's Lynn, but with extra-mural responsibilities. Salary in accordance with Grade A of Burnham Scale.

String Class Teacher

Based on Norwich and for employment in Schools and Further Education classes of the Norfolk Education Committee. Salary in accordance with Burnham Scale for Qualified Assistant Teachers.

Peripatetic String Class Teacher (required for September, 1959).

Peripatetic Teacher of the 'Cello.

For all three posts, mileage and subsistence allowances will be paid in accordance with the appropriate scale as approved by the Norfolk County Council.

Application forms may be obtained from the Chief Education Officer, County Education Office, Strnsey Road, Norwich, on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap envelope, and should be returned as soon as possible.

SHROPSHIRE
Resident woman
CHILD CARE WORKER

req. June or Sept. for group of boys age 12-16 yrs. Post offers possibilities to those wishing to gain experience in the care and guidance of intelligent boys with emotional problems. Salary £330-400 p.a., less emoluments £116; liberal holidays. Apply: Principal, Shotton Hall, Harmer Hill, nr Shrewsbury.

BOURNEMOUTH
ANGLO-CONTINENTAL SCHOOL OF ENGLISH

Recognised as Efficient by the Ministry of Education

(ENGLISH TO ADULT CONTINENTAL STUDENTS)

Temporary teachers, full-time and part-time, preferably male, required June till September. Recent university training or equivalent experience, including commercial subjects, Dip. Ed. not essential but an advantage. Good knowledge of German and one other European language, or ability to use direct method. Interest and enthusiasm essential. Class and individual tuition. Applications with photograph, to the Directors, Anglo-Continental School of English, 31-33 Wimborne Road, Bournemouth, Hants.

SOLICITOR

required in Legal Department at the London Headquarters of a large industrial corporation. The successful applicant will be engaged principally in common law and commercial work. Appointment superannuable, initial salary between £900 and £1,000, according to qualifications and experience. Good prospects for an able and energetic young man. Write giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience to Box 8097 before 12 May 1959.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

TRADE UNION ORGANISER

required to work from office in Birmingham. Salary £820 to £985 per annum. Pension provision. Applicants should state age, experience, etc. Apply to General Secretary, Association of Scientific Workers, 15 Half Moon Street, London, W1, by 14 May 1959.

OPERATIONAL Research, Air Ministry. Senior Scientific and Scientific Officers required in Scientific Adviser's Dept. Quals.: 1st or 2nd Cl. Hons. Degree in maths., statistics or physical science such as Physics, Engineering. Hons. Degree in natural or social science if candidate possesses at least mathematical knowledge at GCE Adv. level. Appointments offer great scope and interest to versatile scientists capable of working well with Service officers and of adopting methods suited to Service environment. Work is mainly Operational Research in variety of subjects of concern to RAF including tactics, technical development and logistics and offers SSO and SO entrants valuable experience in principles of Operational Research. Salaries London SSO £1,233 to £1,460. SO £655 to £1,150. Outside London slightly lower. Salaries for women being raised by stages to men's rates. Forms from MLNS Technical and Scientific Register (K), 26 King Street, London, SW1 (quoting A.163/9A/PD).

ADMINISTRATIVE Class, Home Civil Service. About 6 posts for graduates (men or women) at least 24 and under 26, on 1.8.59 (extension for Forces service). 1st Class Honours normally required, but candidates with 2nd Class Honours may also be considered. Selection by tests and interviews in July. Starting salary (London) £655 (plus increments for National Service). Promotion prospects to Principal (minimum £1,500) within seven years and thereafter to the highest posts in the Service. Write Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W1, for application form, quoting 531/59. Closing date 14 May 1959.

CIVIL Service: Special Departmental Classes (H.M. Inspectors of Taxes; Cadet Grade, Ministry of Labour and National Service; Assistant Postal Controllers, Post Office; Grade III Officers, Ministry of Defence). Pensionable posts for men and women at least 20½ and under 24 on 1.8.59 with university degree. Age extension for service in H.M. Forces or H.M. Overseas Civil Service; no degree requirement for Overseas Civil Service or regular Forces candidates. Examination (English and general papers) on 3-4 July, followed by selection tests and final interview. Starting salary (London) £630 or £645. Maximum up to £1,385. Promotion prospects to £2,000 and over; 5-day week. Write Civil Service Commission, 6 Burlington Gardens, London, W1, for application form, quoting 550/59/11. Closing date 30 May 1959.

MEMORIAL University of Newfoundland, Canada. Assistant or Associate Professor of Sociology. Applications are invited for the above position. Appointment will be made in either grade according to qualifications and experience. The successful candidate will be expected to take up duty in September, 1959. Commencing salary: Assistant Professor $5,400, Associate Professor $6,500. Applications, which should include complete curriculum vitæ, the names and addresses of three referees and one copy of a recent photograph, should be sent immediately to the President, Memorial University of Newfoundland, St John's, Newfoundland, Canada; in addition three copies should be sent to the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1, from whom further information about the University and St John's may be obtained.

THE Durham Colleges in the University of Durham. Board for Extra-Mural Studies. Applications are invited for the post of Staff Tutor in Science from 1 August 1959. The salary will be on the scale £900-£1,650, with FSSU benefits and Family Allowances. The Tutor will be required to teach one or more of the following subjects: Botany, Zoology, Geology, Physics, Chemistry. He will also be required to organise Science lectures in conjunction with the Durham Area Committee of the British Association. Applications (three copies), stating the subject or subjects offered and giving the names of three referees, should be sent not later than 12 May 1959, to the Secretary, 38 North Bailey, Durham, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

SURREY Education Committee. Youth Service, Kingston-upon-Thames Open Mixed Youth Club. Applications are invited from qualified Men and Women for the post of full-time Leader of Open Mixed Youth Club, Kingston-upon-Thames. The Club meets in its own premises and caters primarily for boys and girls of 15 to 20 years of age. For Qualified Teachers and those with approved qualifications, salary based on Burnham Scale: Men: £498 15s. × £26 5s. – £945. Women: £451 10s. × £21 – £756 plus equal pay increments. London Allowance payable. For other Leaders the same scale will apply but the maximum will normally be three increments below that quoted above. Application form and further particulars obtainable on receipt of stamped addressed envelope from Chief Education Officer, Kingston-upon-Thames, to be returned not later than 14 days following appearance of this notice.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

BBC requires Establishment Assistant, Television Service. To be responsible (under a senior assistant) for implementing the Corporation's staff policy in relation to production staff in the Television Service, including detailed arrangements for those under training. Proved capacity for initiative and responsibility, judgment, sympathetic understanding of people and wide interests essential. Candidates should also possess an interest in Television programmes and in Trades Union consultation. Salary £1,105 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by seven annual increments to £1,550 p.a. max. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference G.1055, N.Sm.) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

THE University of Manchester, Ashburne Hall of Residence for Women Students. Applications are invited from women graduates for the following appointments. Tutor (part-time) of the Mary Worthington Wing (about 60 residents), with board and residence and an honorarium of £100 per session. Tutor (part-time) of the Stopford Wing (about 20 residents), with board and residence and an honorarium of not less than £50 per session. Duties to begin 8 October 1959. Applications to be submitted not later than 1 June should be addressed to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom detailed particulars may be obtained.

UNIVERSITY of Aberdeen. Applications invited for Temporary Lecturership in Moral Philosophy for one year from 1 October, 1959. Salary in range £900—£1,300, FSSU and child allowance. Further particulars and forms of application should be obtained from the Secretary, The University, Aberdeen, with whom applications (3 copies) should be lodged by 11 May, 1959.

UNIVERSITY College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. Applications are invited from graduates for the post of Assistant Lecturer in Social Science in the Department of Economics and Social Science. Experience in social work and social research will be regarded as additional qualifications. Applications (six copies) should be sent not later than 16 May 1959, to the Registrar, University College, Cathays Park, Cardiff, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

UNIVERSITY of Durham. King's College and Royal Victoria Infirmary, Newcastle upon Tyne. Joint Department of Psychological Medicine. Applications are invited for two vacancies for trainee Psychiatric Social Workers in this Department, which consists of an Out-patient Clinic in the teaching hospital with associated Out-patient, In-patient and Child Psychiatry Units at the Newcastle General Hospital. The post offers a good opportunity for practical experience which would be of value to anyone wishing to proceed to further training. Candidates should be at least 22 years of age and should hold a Degree with a Postgraduate Diploma in Social Science or a Social Science Certificate. Appointments will be for a period of one year from 1 October, 1959. Salary £450 per annum. Further parts. obtainable from the Registrar of King's College, to whom three copies of application, which should include the names of two referees, should be submitted so as to reach him not later than 9 May, 1959.

STAFFORDSHIRE County Council Education Committee. Loxley Hall Residential School for Educationally Sub-Normal Boys, near Uttoxeter. Applications are invited for the post of Housefather (resident), salary in accordance with the Whitley Council Scales £450 – £530 per annum less a deduction of £116 per annum for board residence. Application forms and further particulars may be obtained from The Director (S.B.), County Education Offices, Stafford.

EAST Riding of Yorkshire Education Committee. Hessle High School. Applications are invited for the post of Head of the History Department. Applicants should be Honours Graduates capable of teaching history to GCE 'A' level. Salary in accordance with the Burnham Scale with Grade A or B Head of Department allowance according to qualifications and experience. Forms of applic. may be obtained from Headmaster, The High School, Boothferry Road, Hessle, near Hull, and should be retnd. to him as soon as possible.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE Education Committee. Applications are invited for appointment as Deputy Head (woman) of the two form-entry Secondary Modern School of the new Village College at Comberton which will open next January. The Village College can be described as a Community Centre containing a Secondary School and accommodation reserved and furnished for the sole use of young people and adults of the group of villages it serves. The post is a key one which should attract a woman of enthusiasm and lively interests who is seeking an opportunity to put new ideas into practice. The post carries an allowance of £130 a year, and a new house will be available at an economic rent. Further particulars and appl. forms which should be returned by 11 May 1959, obtainable from the Chief Education Officer, Shire Hall, Cambridge. G. D. Edwards, Chief Educ Officer.

MARLBOROUGH Day Hospital, 38 Marlborough Place, NW8. Child Psychotherapist to work with small group of children, 3 hours daily, Monday to Friday. Apply to Medical Director.

More Appointments Vacant on page 628

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—cont. from p. 625

READING Education Committee. Child Guidance Hostel, 2 St Peter's Hill, Caversham. Resident Woman Assistant required. The hostel accommodates twelve children (girls and boys) who attend local schools. It is administered in co-operation with the Child Guidance Clinic. Salary scale: £370-£440 per annum, less £116 per annum for board, lodging, etc. An additional payment may be made for approved qualifications. Forms and particulars may be obtained from Dr Ella Ward, Child Guidance Clinic, 27 Kidmore Road, Caversham, Reading. Completed applications must be returned to Dr Ward within 14 days of the appearance of this advertisement. (Signed) P. S. Taylor, Chief Education Officer, Education Office, Blagrave Street, Reading.

READING Education Committee. Appointment of Psychiatric Social Worker. Applications are invited from suitably qualified men and women for appointment as full-time Psychiatric Social Worker to work as a member of the Authority's child guidance team. Salary and conditions in accordance with Whitley Council Scales. Further particulars and application forms can be obtained from the Chief Education Officer, Blagrave Street, Reading, to whom they should be returned within two weeks of the appearance of this advertisement.

CITY of Birmingham Children's Committee. Applications are invited for: Senior Children's Visitor: Applicants should have had extensive casework experience. The candidate appointed will be responsible for supervising casework in an area of the city. Salary in accordance with Grade APTII – £725 × £30 – £845 p.a. Children's Visitor: Salary in accordance with Grade APTI – £575 × £30 – £725 p.a., plus £20 temporary excess rate. Commencing salary not less than £635 + £20. Additional increment for Child Care Certificate. Applicants for either appointment should hold a degree, social science diploma and/or the Home Office Certificate for Child Care Officers. Further particulars from Children's Officer, 91 Lionel Street, Birmingham, 3. P.O. Box 93. Closing date for applications – 8 May, 1959.

HERTFORDSHIRE Child Guidance Service. Educational Psychologists (2), full-time (Soulbury II scale), required for the Hertfordshire Child Guidance Service and associated school psychological services. Candidates must possess honours degree in psychology or its equivalent with appropriate clinical training. Training and experience in teaching desirable. The Service offers an unusually wide and varied experience with children from infancy to late adolescence. Clinic may be visited by appointment and further information can be obtained from the Senior Psychologist. Applications, stating age, and giving details of training, qualifications and exper., together with the names of two referees, to the Medical Director, Hill End Clinic, St Albans, Herts, by 12 June 1959.

NORTHUMBERLAND County Council invite applications for the post of Family Case Worker (Male or Female) with Social Science qualification for intensive rehabilitation work with selected families. Salary £575 to £725 (at present under revision). The post is pensionable and the successful candidate will be required to pass a medical examination. Applications, stating age, qualifications, experience and the names of two referees, to County Medical Officer, County Hall, Newcastle upon Tyne 1 as soon as possible.

CITY of York. Health Department. Applications are invited for the resident post of Warden (Female) of 'Howe Hill,' a Social Rehabilitation Centre to be opened shortly, for the short-stay accommodation of 16 women and girls who have recently recovered from mental illness. Salary £388 12s. 6d. rising annually by £15 7s. 6d. to £434 15s. plus emoluments valued at £225 10s. per annum. If the person appointed holds a mental health qualification approved by the Health Committee, an additional £50 per annum will be paid. Further particulars furnished on request. Applications, stating age, qualifications and experience, together with the names of two referees, to be forwarded to the Medical Officer of Health, 9 St Leonard's Place, York, forthwith. T. C. Benfield, Town Clerk.

FOUNTAIN Group Hospital Management Committee. Ellen Terry Home, Wray Park Road, Reigate, Surrey. An additional teacher is being recruited to take charge of a small group of blind and partially sighted severely sub-normal children in the school department. The post is non-resident and the salary for suitably qualified persons is £430 rising to £535. Persons who feel capable of undertaking this challenging work should apply in writing to Group Sec., Fountain Hospital, Tooting, SW17, giving age, exp. and names and addresses of 2 referees.

WARLINGHAM Park Hospital, Warlingham, Surrey. Applications are invited for a post of Psychiatric Social Worker, based on Warlingham Park Hospital and dealing mainly with adult in-patients and out-patients. The hospital already has two fully qualified PSWs. It has an unusually wide variety of inpatient and extra-mural mental health activities. It plans further developments of its day centre and domiciliary services and experiments in the field of rehabilitation. Candidates should hold one of the recognised diplomas. Whitley Council salary and conditions of service. Applications on forms obtainable from the Physician Superintendent should be submitted as soon as possible

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

POST-Graduate Training Posts for Psychiatric Social Workers. The Tavistock Institute of Human Relations has vacancies for two qualified Psychiatric Social Workers to work in the Department for Children and Parents of the Tavistock Clinic. These posts will be tenable for 3 years from September, 1959. Salaries will be related to the Whitley Council basic scale. Those appointed will have opportunities for supervision of some of their cases, for attending seminars on psychoanalytic theory, social dynamics, infant observation, etc., and for studying the theory and practice of mental health consultation and mental health education. Application forms available from Mrs E. E. Irvine, MA, Senior Psychiatric Social Worker, Dept for Children & Parents, Tavistock Clinic, 2 Beaumont Street, London, W1, and should be returned by 1 June 1959.

PSYCHIATRIC Social Worker (part-time) reqd. The Prince of Wales's General Hospital, London, N15. Whitley Council salary and conditions. Appln form from Secy.

A QUALIFIED Assistant Teacher (man or woman) for full-time instruction of mentally handicapped children is required at The Manor, Epsom, Burnham Scale Salaries plus London Area & Special Schools Allowances. Non-resident. For further details and application form apply to Physician Superintendent.

THE Manor, Epsom, Surrey. Applications are invited for the post of Industrial Supervisor (female) of an Experimental Unit, providing supervision, industrial training and social rehabilitation of a small group of socially deprived and subnormal young women. The Supervisor is an active member of a research team participating in relevant problems. Possession of degree or diploma in Social Science an advantage. Salary scale £475 × £20 – £575 plus London Weighting £20-£30. Holidays 3 weeks + Bank Holidays. Further details may be obtained from the Physician Superintendent to whom application should be made as soon as possible.

THE Dartford School of Nursing. Situated within easy reach of Central London – 30 minutes by train or coach. General training for resident or non-resident Student Nurses with up-to-date facilities. Three year course with study block system and 4 weeks' leave each year. Pleasant and comfortable Homes with good recreational facilities. School terms commence January, April, July and October. Vacancies for April onwards. A visit may be paid to the School and the hospitals by appointment. Applications or requests for further information to the Superintendent of Training, Dartford School of Nursing, Room No. 50, c/o The Bow Arrow Hospital, Dartford, Kent.

ISLINGTON Family Planning Centre requires superintendent (ma ried woman age 35/50) with previous administrative and personnel experience and great interest in social welfare work. Apply fully in writing to Mrs Brook, 39 Spencer Street, London, EC1.

RAYNERS School, Penn, Bucks. Boarding School for deaf children suffering from additional handicap. Resident Housematron required in September for general care out of school hours of small group. Frequent buses to High Wycombe. £467 × £15 – £542 (under review) less £134 14s. for comfortable single bedroom, staff sitting-room, full board and laundry. Pensionable. £25 allowance for holder of residential Child Care Certificate. Suitably experienced candidate may be engaged above minimum. Details and application form, returnable by 9 May, from Education Officer (Estab. 6/723/D), County Hall, London, SE1.

WARNHAM Court School, near Horsham, Sussex. Delightfully situated and splendidly equipped boarding school for delicate children aged 11-16 requires Resident Housematron for general care out of school hours of small group. £437 10s. × £15 – £512 10s. under review. £25 allowance for holder of residential child care certificate. Pensionable. Suitably experienced candidate may be engaged above minimum. Tastefully furnished single bedroom with central heating and hot and cold running water, staff sitting-room, full board and laundry for £134 14s. Details and application forms, returnable by 16 May, from Education Officer (Estab. 6/759/F), County Hall, London, SE1.

IBSTOCK Place School, Clarence Lane, Roehampton, SW15. An interesting resident post is available for someone to take main charge of the out-of-school activities of the boarders at this Co-educational Preparatory School. (Duties include three mornings' assistance to resident matrons). Some experience with children essential. Equiries to the Headmistress at the school.

SHORTHAND-typist/secretary (female, 20-25) required by Society. Applicants must have good education, initiative and adaptability to cope with wide range of interesting duties. Salary £400-£600 p.a. according to qualifications and experience. Alternate Sats. off. Three weeks' annual holiday. Pension scheme. Applications to: Assistant Secretary, Royal Astronomical Society, Burlington House, London, W1.

YOUNG lady assistants with some knowledge of crafts required for handicrafts showroom. Congenial surroundings and good prospects. Apply The Manageress, Dryad Handicrafts, 93 Gt Russell St, WC1.

EDITOR of serious quarterly magazine of the visual arts requires intelligent part-time secretary. London. Box 8154.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

TRADES Union Congress requires an assistant in its department responsible for press relations and the production of publications. Knowledge of Trade Union Movement essential. Further particulars and details of salary from Sir Vincent Tewson, CBE, MC, Congress House, Great Russell Street, London, WC1. Last date for completed applications 18 May, 1959.

CANADA: Caseworkers (trained social workers) with experience in child care field required for posts with the Children's Aid Society of Metropolitan Toronto. Details from SOSBW, 43 Parliament Street, London, SW1.

MADRID – Mangold Institute, Spain's leading language centre, requires for Sept./Oct. 1959, teachers of English with knowledge of Spanish. Minimum age 25; teaching experience essential.

SECRETARIAL assistant (female) in publications department of National Council of Social Service. Varied work including subediting and proof reading. Willing to take responsibility. Month's annual holiday. Canteen. Pension scheme. Com. salary £9. Miss Summers, 26 Bedford Sq. WC1. MUS. 8944.

IMPORTANT Women's Organisation requires part-time Art & Crafts Adviser to commence 1 September 1959. Craftswoman with professional qualifications including Design; knowledge of Homecraft subjects. Work entails organising and conducting conferences in London and provinces. Application forms from NUTG, 2, Cromwell Place, SW7.

REYNOLDS News wants an experienced sub-editor, for features and news. Job pays over NUJ rate and offers scope and opportunity for man who wants responsibility. Write Managing Editor, Reynolds News, Gray's Inn Road, London, WC1.

SHORTHAND-Typist required by the National and Local Government Officers' Association. Salary from £285 to £620 p.a., according to age and experience. Pension scheme; staff canteen; 5-day week. Apply in writing to the General Secretary, NALGO, 1 York Gate, Regent's Park, London, NW1.

ASSISTANT Secretary, male /female. Interesting work; duties inc. typing & record-keeping. Salary £450 – £550, according to age & quals. Applications, in writing, by 8 May, Gen. Secretary, International Voluntary Service, 72 Oakley Sq., London, NW1.

NANNY wtd. Anglo-Swedish family desires English nanny, sole charge 2-year-old boy, plus light housework in hyper-modern Stockholm flat. Minimum stay 1 year. Please write, encl. full partics: Johansson, Earsbodavagen 48 viii, Stockholm, Farsta, Sweden.

KATHLEEN Batten reqs asst. cook & to help generally at her Restaurant (everything home-made). 'Batts,' Eastbourne Road, nr Uckfield, Sussex. Furnished flat available.

CONFIDENTIAL Secretary to Managing Director of London Book Publishing House required. Must be experienced, methodical and self-reliant. Expert shorthand and typing essential. Five-day week. Quote qualifications, salary requirements. Box 8166.

SECRETARY-Registrar (woman) required for adult residential college. Resident post; university education, secretarial training and experience essential. Salary scale £650 to £1,000: starting point according to qualifications and experience. Particulars from Principal, Hillcroft College, Surbiton. Applications as soon as possible.

WIDOW wanted 10-4 daily. Not Saturdays. Intelligent. Interesting work. £4 plus vouchers. Apply 10 a.m. Cliftons, 7 New Sq., Lincoln's Inn, WC2.

GERMAN Shorthand Typist, preferably with good English, reqd by Engineering Co. nr Victoria Stn; 5 day wk. Would consider part-time. Gd salary. Box 8185.

SECRETARY Sh./typist 20-22 for interesting post with Concert Agent. Gd hrs. Portman Bureau 78 George St W1. HUN 0676

PART-time Secretary (2 days a week), £5. Interest in publications and initiative essential. Apply to Association of Psychiatric Social Workers, 1 Park Crescent, W1.

SECRETARY wanted, mornings only, by writer. Theatre, political and committee work. Chelsea area. Box 8171.

EDUCATED s/t. required on own Temporary Staff. Call Stella Fisher Bureau, 436 Strand, WC2. TEM. 6644.

AT Any Age nothing is so important as the right career. Consult the Vocational Guidance Association, 37A Devonshire Street, W1. Tel. WELbeck 8017. Cambridge centre – 14 King's Parade, Cambridge. Tel. 54808.

TOP Secretarial and Accountancy posts. Please write St Paul's Agency, 35 Copthall Ave, EC2. NAT. 9494.

JOURNALISM, Publishing, Public Relations & Advertising. Good secretarial posts avail. in all three fields. The St Stephen's Secretariat, 3/4 Lincoln's Inn Fields, WC2

TEMPORARY jobs. Competent Sh./hand & Copy/typists wanted, weeks, months. Telephone Miss Topham of Duttons Agency, 92 Gt Russell St, London, WC1. MUS. 7379.

HOLIDAY relief work for shorthand and copy typists. Few days a week or longer. Details Cranbourn Agency, 42 Cranbourn St, Leicester Square. GER. 3249.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

YOUNG man desperately requires employment. Aged 24, literary, able to type. Box No. E.38, W. H. Smith Ltd, Western Road, Brighton.

WRITER, Canadian, editor television advertising dept, commercial art training, exper. photography, radio advertising, radio drama, desires enter documentary film field. Will work anywhere in GB. Box 8055.

SINGLE man, 25, intelligent, unqualified and energetic, seeks an interesting position. Willing to travel. Box 8070.

ACCOUNTANT/Office Manager, good organiser, sales and publicity experience, requires worthwhile post. Box 7848.

TEACHING post wanted by undergraduate, qualifies June. (Economics, Latin, English). Start September. Box 7889.

STUDENT (m), 19, requires 3 months' work starting immediately. Office experience, driving licence, musician, Adaptable, efficient. Write WS, 15 Hans Place, SW1.

YNG lady grad. gd appear., bi-lingual Eng.-Fr., fluent Itln, Span.; exp. trans., editor, soc. sec., sks responsible post. Box 8086.

WHERE TO STAY

Historic Quaker Farmhouse dedicated to renewal of body, mind, spirit.

Lectures by Profs. John MacMurray, Herbert Dingle, Drs Alfred Torrie, Maurice Creasey and others.

Concerts by Rosalyn Tureck, Amadeus Quartet and others.

Silent Worship: Group Meditation.

Special mid-week terms.

Write: Wardens, Old Jordans Hostel, Beaconsfield, Bucks.

ARTIST'S 18th Cent. house in cul-de-sac rising off front overlkg Old Town, harbour, fishing boats. Magnif. cliff walks. B & b. 5 gns., lunch &/or dinner opt. Also avail Tuition painting, drawing, modelling, pottery. ARCA instructors. Beginners, students welcome. East Hill House Hotel, Tackleway, Hastings. S.a.e. Broch. Tel. 5124.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully & remotely situated in heart of Welsh mountains nr Llyn Gerionydd. Modern comfort, very good fires. Friendly & informal. 6½/7½ gns. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw, Llanrwst 166.

KESWICK: Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, Wonderful scenery, good food. Tel 508. Write Anne Coupe.

PEMBROKESHIRE. Historic house, woods, lakes, own farm, modern amenities, sea near. Lockley, Orielton, Pembroke.

COTSWOLDS. Simple country house in lovely valley. 7-8 gns. A few vacs Whitsun 25s. daily. 'Steanbridge', Nr Stroud, Glos.

PEMBROKESHIRE. Holiday accommodation in comfortable house nr lovely beaches, good touring centre. Spring interiors. Private lounge & bathrm. Good food. Personal attention. Lamb, 24 Barn St, Haverfordwest.

LITTLE Guide to Village Inns, Farms, Hotels on and off the beaten track round Britain's coast and country. 5s post free from Victor Hilton (NS), Sundial House, Torquay.

BOURNEMOUTH, Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 21944. 33 rms. 150 yards sea front. Gdns, putting green, garages. Superlative food. Vacs. Whit. 9 gns. early July, early Aug. 9½-12 gns.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comfort, rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms and brochure, Higham House, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 126.

BLACK Mountains. Tudor farmhse, peaceful hol., glorious Border cntry. Box 7939.

LAKES Mans. Beaut. view, mod. furn. Reas. terms. Croft Hotel, Ambleside 2334.

BUCKS. Tapping House Hotel, Great Missenden; a charming 17th-century house in the lovely Chiltern Hills; London 1 hour; comfort, excellent food, h. & c., central htg throughout. RAC and AA approval. Tel. 2516.

CHARMING cottage on Cumberland Fells Peace, mod. comf., good food. Box 7593.

PONY Trekking in the beautiful hills of the Scottish Borders. A superb holiday. Brochure with pleasure (s.a.e. please) from Toftcombs Hotel, Biggar, Scotland.

BED and Breakfast guide to Great Britain. Essential for tourists. 100 pages, 2s. 10d. post free from Ramblers' Association, 48 Park Road, London, NW1.

SUSSEX, 12 mls Eastbourne. Acres wooded grounds. Own produce. Everything home made. Vegetarians welcome. From 6½ gns. Whinrig Guest House, Horam 211.

BELGIUM, Wenduine-on-Sea. Hotel Normandy, nr sandy beach. Full board 21s. inc. Excel. food. Tram to Ostend/Blankenberge

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—cont. from p. 628

MONTESSORI INTERNATIONAL COURSES in CHILD DEVELOPMENT and EDUCATION

LONDON.—Evenings. October, 1959-July, 1960.

EDINBURGH.—Weekends. October, 1959-April, 1960.

These are the official Courses of the world wide Movement ASSOCIATION MONTESSORI INTERNATIONALE.

Details from: The Maria Montessori Training Organisation, 1 Park Crescent, London, W1. Tel. MUSeum 7425.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of two lectures entitled 'Visual Meaning in Theatre'; (i) 'In the Text'; (ii) On the Stage' will be delivered by Professor Nevill Coghill (Oxford) at 5.30 p.m. on 4 and 11 May at University of London, Senate House, WC1. Admission free, without ticket. James Henderson, Academic Registrar.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of two lectures entitled (i) 'The Problem of the Division of Ottoman History into Periods'; (ii) 'Some Economic and Social Problems of the Ottoman Empire in the Light of the Turkish Archive Material' will be delivered by Professor H. Inalcik (Ankara) at 5.30 p.m. on 11 and 13 May at the School of Oriental and African Studies, University of London, WC1. Admission free, without ticket. James Henderson, Academic Registrar.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of two lectures entitled 'Renaissance Sculpture outside Florence' will be delivered by Professor U. Middeldorf (Florence) at 5.30 p.m. on 12 and 19 May at the Courtauld Institute of Art, 20 Portman Square, W.1. Admission free, without ticket. James Henderson, Academic Registrar.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of two lectures entitled (i) 'Humanism and the Beginnings of Norse Philology'; (ii) 'Norse Traditions of the Scyldings' will be delivered by Dr J. Benediktsson (Reykjavik) at 5.30 p.m. on 8 and 12 May at University College (Gustave Tuck Lecture Theatre), Gower Street, WC1. Admission free, without ticket. James Henderson, Academic Registrar.

'ASPECTS of the Contemporary Theatre'. 6 public lectures Tues. 6.30 p.m. begin. 5 May. Speakers include: Alan Dent (Provincial Theatre); George Devine (New Plays at Royal Court); Stephen Joseph (Theatre in the Round); Richard Murphy (Poetry in Modern Theatre); Gerald Raffles (Theatre Workshop). Course tickets 7s. 6d. Details from Sec., Morley College, 61 Westminster Bridge Road, SE1. (WAT. 6872.)

UNIVERSITY of Birmingham. An intensive residential course of Russian for Scientists is to be held at Birmingham for the second time, from 14 to 26 September, 1959. Classes for beginners and advanced with specialist groups for biologists, chemists, physicists, mathematicians and electrical engineers. Full details from: The Secretary, Russian for Scientists Course, University of Birmingham, Edgbaston, Birmingham, 15.

HIGH Wick, Tyttenhanger, Near St Albans, Herts (Unit for Psychotic and Severely Maladjusted Children). Applications are invited from Child Care Workers (female), residential, who wish to undertake advanced training in the psychiatric care of children at the above Unit. Salary £400×£20(4)—£480 per annum, less £116 for board-lodging. Applications stating age, qualifications and experience, together with the name of one referee to Dr George Stroh (NS), Consultant Psychiatrist, Bleak House, Catherine Street, St Albans.

DARTINGTON Music School, Director of Music, Richard Hall, provides a full-time general musical education for performers & teachers with individual tuition in voice & instruments. In being residential the School offers exceptional facilities for chamber music ensemble playing & choral singing. Scholarships are awarded. Prospectus from the Secretary, The Arts Centre, Dartington Hall, Totnes, S. Devon.

SPANISH Guitar Lessons. Auth. Span. meth. Personal and class lessons by Len Williams. Apply free booklet cont. 'History of the Guitar', Spanish Guitar Centre, 36 Cranbourne St, WC2. Tel. COV. 0754.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages & School of English for Foreign Nationals, Students' Club, 26-32 Oxford Street, LANgham 1005. All foreign languages in day & evng classes or private lessons, beginners & all grades. Daily classes in English and prep for Cambridge Univ. Certificates. Short or long courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

GREGG and Pitman Intensive Secretarial Courses. Day and Evening Classes. Frances King Secretarial School, 1A Harrington Road, SW7. KEN. 4771.

PRIV. lessons Shthand, Typg, Engl., French, Latin. Mabel Eyles, BNT. 3334.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—continued

POTTERY at Whitsun conducted by Murray Fieldhouse. All potters welcome; professional, teacher, novice. Distinguished guest lecturers and demonstrators, C. A. Burland, William Newland, Audrey Blackman, David Ballantyne, etc. Details: Pendley Manor, Tring, Herts.

FOR High Grade Secretarial posts or Verbatim Reporting in up-to-date organisations, learn Stenotyping (Machine Shorthand). Invaluable where scientific, technical, medical and legal terms, or foreign languages are used. Easy to learn. Telephone for demonstration or write for prospectus of day and evening courses. The Palantype College, 229, High Holborn, WC1. (HOLborn 5164.)

TUITION by post for GCE, Lond. Univ. Degrees, Diplomas; Law, Profess. exams. Mod. fees. Prospectus (mention exam.) from E. W. Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB., Dept VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

ITALIAN, French, Germ. (Rome Univ., Sorb., Heidelb.), spec. Holiday Syll., also coach to Univ. Ent. Mrs Chanda, HAM. 7322.

RUSSIAN, French, German, Spanish, Italian. Expert Tuition by native teachers, private lessons, small classes, conversation groups. The Mentor, 11 Charing Cross Rd, WC2 (opp. Garrick Theatre). TRA. 2044.

ITALIAN lessons. P. Sequenza, 14 Sevington St, W9. Phone CUN. 4645.

LUNCH-Time Language Courses in French, German, Spanish & Russian 12-2 p.m. Direct method. Small groups. St Giles' School of Languages, 64-66 Oxford Street, London, W1. MUS. 4574.

TOUCH-typing. Learn in 12-24 private lessons. Peggy Sutton. FLAxman 7967.

TOUCH-typing &/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

THE Re-education Centre (Formerly the Isobel Cripps Centre Ltd), 18 Lansdowne Road, Holland Park, W11, under the direction of Lois Caink and Donald Grant. Tuition in Posture, Movement and relaxation of muscular and nervous tension.

EXPERT tuition in interpretation and technique of Pianoforte playing—Leschetizky Method. Tanya Polunin, LRAM, 46 Clarendon Rd., London, W.11.

SPECIAL Correspondence Course for Classic Guitar, based on the Segovia-Tarrega school. Free brochure: Lorna Gray Guitar Studio, 40 Gordon Sq., WC1. Tel. EUS. 6465.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE EDUCATION COMMITTEE KNUSTON HALL

Residential Centre for Adult Education

The following vacation courses are open to all who are interested.

'NORMAN ENGLAND'
Whitsuntide, Friday, 15 May, to Saturday, 23 May 1959. Fee 8 guineas for whole course, 5 guineas for Whitsun week-end, to include many expeditions.

'PAINTING FOR PLEASURE'
24 July to 8 August 1959
A practical course on painting and modelling, with tuition for beginners as well as for experienced painters. Fee £5 10s. each week.

'TIME TO READ: TIME TO LOOK'
8 to 15 August 1959.
An opportunity to read from books provided, or to have an individually planned programme, on a subject of personal choice. Fee 5 guineas.

'DISCOVERING ENGLAND'
15 to 29 August 1959.
A course centred on the England of history and of today. Fee 7½ guineas each week, to include many expeditions.

Programmes and further details from the Warden, Knuston Hall, Irchester, Wellingborough. Telephone No. Rushden 2104.

RESIDENTIAL Courses: How To Enjoy Opera. Lectures in appreciation, with gramophone recordings, by Else Mayer-Lismann—17/19 July. Fee £3 3s. Reading (Personal Choice)—8/15 August. Fee £8 8s. Exploring Dorset. Daily visits and talks—17/24 August. Fee £10 10s. Held in the Somerset Education Committee's beautiful College for Adult Education. Details from the Assistant Secretary, Dillington House, Ilminster, Somerset.

SUMMER Courses at Urchfont Manor. The Bath Festival (8-12 June); Bach Fugues (22-24 May); Family Courses (1-14 Aug.); Exploring Wiltshire (17-23 Aug.). Programme from Warden, Urchfont Manor, Nr Devizes.

SUMMER SCHOOLS—continued

SEE Germany by spending an interesting week at an NCLC Summer School near Frankfurt. Places available for weeks commencing 27 June and 4 July. Fee including board, accommodation, tuition, excursions and air fare from London only £26 10s. for the week. Apply J. P. M. Millar, General Secretary, National Council of Labour Colleges, Tillicoultry, Scotland.

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group, 11 May to 11 Sept, 1959. Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL

STAR COACH TOURS WITH APAL

ITALY—15 days' visiting Florence, Rome, Rimini, Venice. Departures 24 May, 7 & 21 June and weekly to 27 September. 42 gns.
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AUSTRIA—12 days with 7 nights in Seefeld. Departures 1, 15, 22 & 29 June, 6 & 13 July, and 7 & 14 September. 27 gns.
YUGOSLAVIA—15 days air and coach tour with 7 nights in Dubrovnik. Departures 19 July and 13 September. 56 gns.
SWITZERLAND—12 days with 7 nights Lucerne. Departures 1 & 29 June, 3, 17 & 31 August. 31 gns.

Apply for free 48-page booklet

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MEDITERRANEAN!

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15 days holiday by rail from 26 gns. Departures every Sunday from 3 May to 11 October. Vacancies available, May, June, beginning July and September.
Special Air Charter holiday to Lloret de Mar, Hotel Villa Solterra, every room with private shower.
15 days from 39 gns.
Vacancies 16 and 30 May, 13 and 27 June, 11 July, 19 September.
15-day coach tour to Southern Spain, visiting Barcelona, Madrid, Cordoba, Seville, Granada, Valencia, 47 gns. Fortnightly departures from 10 May to 25 October.
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MUS. 9351/5.

WHITSUN HOLIDAYS
You are still in time to join a Whitsun party in Britain (sailing on the Broads, Channel Islands, Whitsun party in Berkshire for golf and tennis enthusiasts and hotel parties in Kent and Sussex) or Whitsun and spring arrangements on the Continent (Bruges, Paris or Italy). Details of our Whitsun, spring and summer holidays from:
ERNA LOW
47(NS) Old Brompton Road,
London, SW7
KEN. 0911 & 8881.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL—continued

GREECE & THE GREEK ISLANDS
17 day tour with 9 days in Athens from 52½ gns.
15 day tour Venice, Athens, Rome from 73 gns.
22 day tour including 5 days islands cruise from 93 gns.
14 day air holiday to Athens, including Greek Islands cruise 109 gns.
Apply for special leaflet on Greece & Greek Islands direct to our expert Mr Kyriakides.
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78 New Oxford St, London, WC1.
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ITALY
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On the Mediterranean near Amalfi and Capri. Painting, mosaics, sculpture, art history. Distinguished staff, individual instruction. Tuition and residence with meals in modern pensions and superior hotels from 16 gns. weekly. Write: Positano Art Workshop, Positano (Salerno), Italy.

HOLIDAY Cruise to Russia 66 gns. only. There's just time to join our party leaving on 15 May for 17 days if you apply now to Contours Ltd, 72 Newman Street, London, W1. Tel. MUSeum 8499.

VENICE via Lake Garda and Switzerland. Leaving Sat. 15 Aug. Owner of 10-seater brake and all equipment, camp bed's, etc., invites others to share fortnight's camping holiday. Stopping only at camps with showers, etc. All incl. cost £25. Box 7805.

'HEAVEN, heaven, everyone ain't going there,' but you can. It's at Hallstatt on Austrian mountain lake. Excursions Salzburg Festival (tickets), Vienna, etc. 3 Aug.—15 days, £33. T. & P. Forman. See below.

VENICE—Austrian Lakes. Unique two centre holiday in Carinthian Lake District and Venice. Excursions Yugoslavia, etc. 17 Aug. 15 days. £37 15s. T. & P. Forman, 135, Pollards Hill South, SW16. POL. 2230.

MEDITERRANEAN. Spain and Basque coasts, camp tours. Dep.: 8/8, 23/8, 11/9. £25. S.a.e. Box 8000.

ALDERMASTON Offshore Islanders! Join Anti-Nuclear tour: Germany, Baltic, Swed., Norway 11 July 3 wks. S.a.e. Box 7999.

INDIA, Ceylon, Malaya, Australia. Passage available to Bombay, £53 10s. Colombo, £56 10s. Singapore £81 10s. Sydney via Panama £150. Indian National Travels Ltd, 25 Bloomsbury Way, Lon, WC1. HOL. 1193.

PROTRAVEL have something for everyone. Write now for your copy of our 1959 booklet, 'Better Holidays', Protravel (NS), 12 Gt Castle St, Oxford Circus, London, W1 (behind Peter Robinson). LANgham 3101.

SPANISH villa parties for young people. 34 gns. incl. free wine and free excursions in the party's own minibus. GER. 0986/ Murison Small, 43 Upper Addison Gdns W14.

BED & Bard 7 days 4-star hotel Stratford & seats for all 5 plays. From 6 Sept. All-in 22 gns. Write now Dept N, Illyrian Tours, 25 Howland St, London, W1.

THE International Holiday School, Granada, for Spanish language, art, music, drama, Flamenco. Any period from 15 June to 25 August. Get details: Apartado 244, Granada, Spain.

PS. 'The Magic Flute', 'Orpheus & Eurydice', 'Il Mondo della Luna', 'Don Carlos', 'The Marriage of Figaro', 'Tristan & Isolde', 'Elektra', 'Cosi fan Tutti', 'Othello', 'Arabella'—these are some of the operas for which Harold Ingham has tickets already secured for members of parties to attend Music Festivals in Salzburg, Vienna, Aix-en-Provence, Lucerne, Munich, Verona and Rome. Prices from 39 gns. for 14 days include travel, accommodation and tickets for performances. Programme (which includes also Language Courses and Art and Architecture parties) from Harold Ingham, Ltd, 15 St John's Road, Harrow. HARrow 1040.

SCHOOLS

FOR freedom and self-government, Kilquhanity House, Castle Douglas, Scotland, Boys and Girls from 3 years. Headmaster: John H. Aitkenhead, MA, Ed.B.

MONKTON Wyld School, Charmouth, Dorset, school farm, TT cows, All-round practical and cultural educ. for boys & girls 9-18. Principals Carl & Eleanor Urban.

THE Town and Country School, 38-40 Eton Avenue, NW3 (SWI. 3391). Small group weekly or full boarders accepted, boys and girls 5-18. GCE Advanced and Scholarship standard. Week-ends & Sum. holidays Hedgerley Wood, Chinnor Hill (16 acres woodland, Chiltern Hills 750ft). Realistic approach to modern education. E. Paul, PhD; M. D. C. Graham, MA (Oxon).

LAND WANTED

BUILDING Land wanted urgently, with or without buildings. Peak prices paid. M. V. Raphael, Ltd, 11 Kelvedon Way, Caversham. Phone Reading 71453.

ARCHITECT yearns for plot of land 10 miles London. Part of large garden ideal. FRE. 9470.

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50s. by surface mail to any address in the world. (25s. for six months.)
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OPERA AND BALLET

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
COVENT GARDEN

COVENT GARDEN OPERA

4 May at 7.0. Last perf. of Don Carlos (in Italian).
5 & 8 May at 7.30. Last perfs. of Tosca (in Italian).

THE ROYAL BALLET

6 May at 7.30. Le Lac des Cygnes.
9 May at 7.30. Coppélia, La Valse

COV. 1066.

THE Arne-Dalton Version of Milton's 'Comus'. Queen Mary College (Univ. of London) Mile End Road, E1, 12 and 13 May at 7 p.m. and 14 May at 7.30 p.m. 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d Box office ADV. 3520, 10-5 p.m.

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Tu./Fr. 8, St., Sn. 5 & 8. Mary Ellis in 'Dark Halo'. Mems.

IRVING. WHI. 8657. Glamour & Girls 3-yr. Cont. revue fr. 2.30, Sun. 4. 2nd wk. 11th Ed. Call/send 27s. 6d. for mems., ticket.

PALACE Theatre. Tom Lehrer in person. Extra performances Sun. 24 May & Sun. 31 May at 8.

ROYAL Court. SLO. 1745. Lst perfs. Tdy 5 & 8.15. Margaret Johnston in 'Sugar in the Morning', by Donald Howarth.

TH. Royal, E15. MAR. 5973. 8. Sat. 5 & 8. Marston's 'The Dutch Courtesan'.

TOWER. 7.30. 1, 2, (mems. 3), 7, 8, 9 May: 'The Birthday Party'. – CAN. 5111 (6-8.30), CAN. 3475 (bef. 6), Canonbury, N1.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. Fri. St. Sn. 7.45. 'God Bless the Guv'nor' by Ted Willis. Mems.

CONCERTS

ASIAN MUSIC CIRCLE
President: Yehudi Menuhin

I. DANCES OF INDIA by RAM GOPAL
Sun., 3 May, Wed., 6 May and Sat., 9 May, 8 p.m., at Mahatma Gandhi Hall, W1.

II. India's foremost SAROD Player: Ustad ALI AKBAR KHAN
London Recitals
11, 16, 20 & 27 June

Tkts now avail. from AMC only: — Members: 3s., 5s. 6d., 8s. and 12s. 6d.; Guests 4s., 7s., 10s. and 15s.

Information re membership (20s. p.a., Students 7s. 6d.); fortnightly (Tuesdays) lecture recitals on Asian Music and Dance, at School of Orient. Afr. Stds., Senate House, WC1 – 5 May, Dr A. Bake on Tagore's Music—classes; etc., from Dir., AMC, 18 Fitzalan Road, N3 (Tel. FIN. 2934)

ENTERTAINMENTS

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Until 3 May: Le Mystere Picasso (U), Le Rideau Cramoisi (X). From 4 May: Films by Clair and Jennings: Les Belles De Nuit (U). Family Portrait (U). Words For Battle (U).

ACADEMY Cinema (GER. 2981). Morning shows daily 11 a.m. (ex. Suns). 'The Bolshoi Ballet' (U). Eastman colour.

ROXY, BAY. 2345. Week comm. 3 May, Rock Hudson, 'Something of Value' (X), Van Johnson, Ann Blyth, 'Slander' (A).

FORUM 4, 'The Visual Persuaders', National Film Theatre, South Bank, Waterloo, SE1, 3-10 May: The most exciting forthcoming event! With film and live TV broadcasts. Book now, or full prog. (s.a.e., 1gc) from John Morley, Joint Council For Education Through Art, 1 Cambalt Rd, SW15. Spkrs incl. Raymond Williams, Lindsay Anderson, Malcolm Muggeridge, Tom Driberg, Doris Lessing, Ritchie Calder, Anthony Wedgwood Benn, Karel Reisz, John Berger, &c.

MAY Dance Hampstead Town Hall, 2 May, 8-11.30 p.m. Adm. 4s. Licensed bar. HLP & Central London Fabian Society.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Johnnie Ware Quartet playing Mainstream and Modern Jazz for Dancing. Today Saturday, 2 May, 8-11 p.m. Members 3s. & their guests 5s.

MAY Dance, Sat. 2 May, Hampstead Town Hall, (Belsize Park Und.) 8-11.30 p.m. Licensed bar. Adm. 4s. Hampstead Labour Party & C.L.F.S.

EXHIBITIONS

PAINTINGS for hire, yearly sub. 1 gn. and 7s. 6d. per month per painting. AIA, 35 Lisle St, WC2.

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St George St, W1. Fautrier. Paintings & Gouaches. Opens Wed. 6 May. To 6 June. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock Street, W1. MAYfair 4419. 20 April-9 May. Dorothy Bordass, Michael Fussell, Violet Fuller. Paintings. 10-6 Sats 10-1.

WADDINGTON Galleries. Alexander Mackenzie: recent paintings. 2 Cork St, W1. 10-6, Sats 10-1. Last day, 2 May.

GALLERY One, 20 D'Arblay St, W1. Don Cammell: First one man show.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

ANTIQUARIAN Book Fair, 22 April-2 May. National Book League, 7 Albemarle Street, W1. ABA members display rare books, mss., all prices. Mon.-Fri. 11-6.30. Thursdays 11-8. Sat. 11-5. Admission free.

GERMAN Lending Library starts 4 May 1959 at the German Institute, 51 Princes Gate (Exhibition Road), SW7. Mon.-Fri. 4-9, Sat. 10-1. Modern books: non-fiction, fiction, reference. No entrance or membership fees.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. 'The Developing Process.' New possibilities in art teaching. 30 April until 23 May. Weekdays 10-6, Saturdays 10-1, Admission 1s. Members free.

DRIAN Gallery, 7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. Transformable Painting. Painting in Movement by Agam. Till 5 May. Tryggvadottir, 7-23 May. Dly 10-6 exc. Sun.

HEAL'S 1959 Designs Exhibition showing trends in furniture and furnishing. Catalogue available, Heal's, 196 Tottenham Court Rd., W1. MUSeum 1666.

REYNOLDS Stone: Engravings and Drawings. Arts Council Gallery, 4 St James's Square, SW1. Till 9 May. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues. & Thurs. 10-8. Admission 1s. (Admits also to Odilon Redon.)

ODILON Redon: Lithographs. Arts Council Gallery, 4 St James's Square, SW1. Till 9 May: Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues. & Thurs. 10-8. Admission 1s. (Admits also to Reynolds Stone.)

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork St, W1. Rodin: Bronzes and Drawings.

FRANCIS Gruber: An Arts Council Exhibition. Tate Gallery. Closes Tomorrow. Sat. 10-6; Sun. 2-6. Admission 1s.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery: The Graven Image: An exhibition of recent prints and drawings by British artists. Weekdays 11-6; Sundays 2-6; closed Mondays. Admission free. Adjoins Aldgate East Station.

POLISH Graphic Art: 1880-1940. Polish Cultural Institute, 81 Portland Place, W1. Mondays – Fridays 10-6 (Thurs. till 8).

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. The Microscope and Zoology in the Nineteenth Century; Electricity in the Service of Medicine; and other exhibitions Mon.-Friday, 10-5. Adm. free.

ST George's Gallery, Anthony Harrison. The Formenterra Suite. Aquatints & Associated Gouaches. 28 April-30 May. 7 Cork St, W1. REG. 3660. 10-6, Sats 10-1.

NEW Art Centre, Sloane St, SW1. Fourth Exhibition – Barbara Robinson, James Howie & ors. Till 23 May, 10-6.30, Sats 10-1.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

THE FIRST
JONATHAN DAVIS
MEMORIAL LECTURE
King Alfred School,
North End Rd, NW11
on 6 May 1959 at 8 p.m.
RONALD FULLER:
'THE TWO WORLDS OF KNOWLEDGE'
Adm. free.

Universities & Left Review Club
'BACKGROUND TO CHINA':
DR JOSEPH NEEDHAM
The Marquee (next Academy Cinema), Oxford St, W1. Mon., 4 May, 7.30. 2s. Mems. 1s.

METEMPSYCHOSIS AT THE PARTISAN
Imperative every May Day socialist sees transformation of Partisan Coffee House (7 Carlisle St, London, W1) by voluntary ULR Youth Commandos from Aldermaston March. The coffee, too, is unrecognisably better. 'See you at the Partisan!'

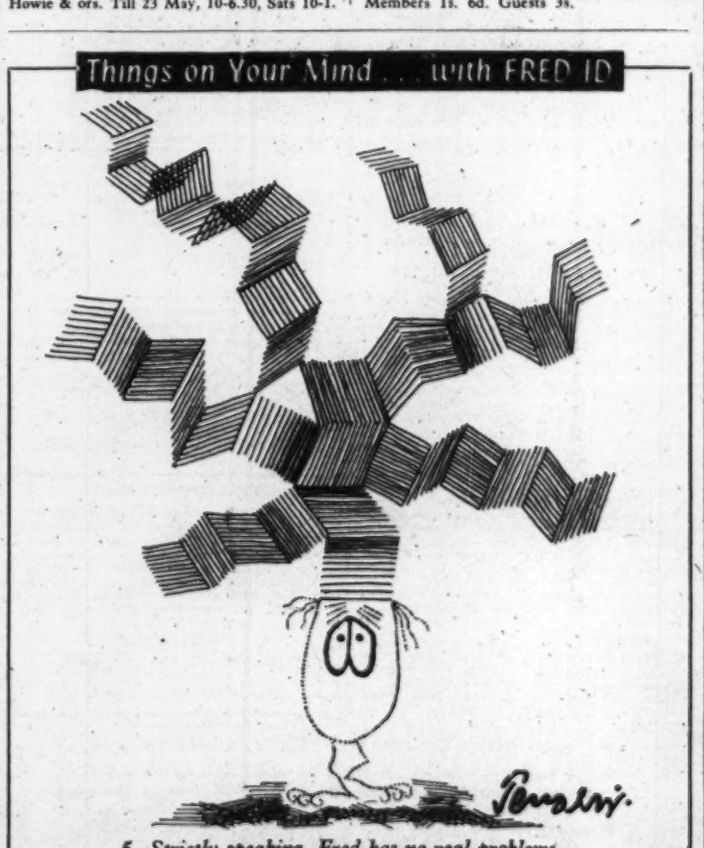
MANCHESTER Left Club. Stuart Hall, 'Race, Class & Youth'. Fri. 8 May 7.45. Thatched House (Next M/C Guardian). Adm. 1s. Mems. 6d.

'MODERN War – A Challenge to Christians.' Public Meeting 25 May at 7.30 p.m. at Royal Albert Hall. Speakers include Canon Collins (Chairman), Victor Gollancz, Dr Gruber, Prof. Hromadka, Dame K. Lonsdale, Revd Mervyn Stockwood: Jill Balcon and John Neville. Tickets 2s. 6d. res., 1s. unres. from the Hall or Christian Action, 2 Amen Ct, EC4 (CITy 6869); Friends Peace Committee, Friends House, Euston Rd, NW1 (EUSton 3601).

WORLD Jewish Congress – British Section. Jewish Forum 'Should Discrimination be Fought by Legislation or Education?' Council Room, 33 Seymour Place, W1. Monday, 4 May, 1959, at 8 p.m. Speakers: A. Fenner Brockway, MP, Percy Cohen, CBE, Richard Hauser, Harold Lever, MP. Chairman: Maurice Orbach, MP.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Art: The Developing Process. A discussion on art and education. Speakers will include: Maurice de Sausmarez, Victor Pasmore. Thursday 7 May, 8.15 p.m. Members 1s. 6d. Guests 3s.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Literature. Poetry and Jazz. Presented by Donald Carne Ross and Charles Fox. Tues. 5 May, 6.30 p.m. Members 1s. 6d. Guests 3s.



5. Strictly speaking, Fred has no real problems— just vague worries.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

RICHARD Crossman, MP, just returned from Israel, on 'Israel Re-Visited'. Monday 4 May, 8.15 p.m. sharp, at the Royal Hotel, Woburn Place, WC1. In the Chair: Anthony Greenwood, MP. All invited. Buses 68, 77, 188, 196. Nearest Tube: Russell Square. Org. by Labour Friends of Israel.

SOCIALIST Party of Gt Britain, May Day Meeting – 'Socialism is International' on Sunday 3 May 7 p.m. at Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Road (nr Victoria Station). Speakers – Lake, Grant, Mostyn. Questions and Discussions. Admission free.

AUSTRALIANS! Join in the May Day March with the London – ALP Club. Assembly point, Embankment, Lamp post 2242, nr Savoy Place. Sun. 3 May 2 p.m.

DR Helmut Ruhemann lectures on 'The Cleaning of Paintings'. Finsbury Central Library, Skinner Street, Rosebery Ave, EC1. Tues., 5 May, 8.30. (Arr. Finsbury Art Group). Non-members 1s. 6d.

GABRIEL Woolf will be reading a personal selection of Poetry and Prose at the Ben Uri Literary Circle, 14 Portman St, W1, on Sunday, 3 May, at 8 p.m.

TV transmissions ('To-night' and 'This Week'), National Film Theatre, SE1, 3-10 May, plus these films in full; A Generation, Face in the Crowd, Singing in the Rain, Path of Glory, The Little Island. – Book now, The Visual Persuaders, or full programme from John Morley, 1 Cambalt Road, SW15.

HAMPSTEAD Artists' Council. Wed. 6 May 8.15 p.m. Burgh House, New End Sq., NW3. 'Colour Photography', illus. 1. Colour Copying of Paintings, N. Sherlock. 2. Graphic Art Reproduction, A. Giles. Spons. Kodak Ltd. Mem. 2s. Vis. 2s. 6d.

THE Chesty Child – a one-day conference on medical and social aspects of the problem for nurses, social workers, teachers, parents and voluntary care workers, London, 10 June. Details from The Chest and Heart Association, Tavistock House, WC1.

SOCIETY of Friends, Sunday Evening Meeting 3 May at 6.30 p.m. 'Peace of Mind'. Speaker Alfred Torrie; at Friends House, Euston Rd, NW1.

THE Linguists' Club, Niddry Lodge, Holland Street, W8, 9 May at 6 p.m. Quadrilingual Debate: Ipswich Linguists' Club v. Linguists' Club.

NEW Jewish Society reopens with a Political Discussion, 36 Hallam St, W1. 8 p.m. Wednesday, 6 May.

WHITE Lotus Day: Commemoration Meeting. H. P. Blavatsky. Sunday, 3 May, 8 p.m. ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. (PAD. 0688.)

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8, Sun. 3 May, 6.30. Music & Readings. 7 p.m. A. D. Howell Smith: 'Humanism as Philosophy & Religion'.

IWC London Branch. Fri. 8 May, 8.30 p.m. 'Music Therapy': Miss Juliette Alvin, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688. Free.

'YOU'VE Never Had It So Good.' Socialist Party of Great Britain Meeting – Monday 5 May, 8 p.m. Co-op Hall, 197 Mare St, E8. Admission Free.

HELP Turn Brooke's Tories Out of Hampstead. See Personal column.

BUDDHIST Society. Special Public Lecture, Caxton Hall, SW1, Wed. 6 May, 6.30; 'The Field of Buddhism', Christmas Humphreys, QC. Send 3s. for 'The Middle Way' (May issue now out), and book now for our Summer School, Hoddesdon, 28 Aug.-4 Sept., £9 incl. All information 58 Eccleston Square, SW1. TAT. 1313.

SPLACE Ethical Soc., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Sun. Eve. 7 p.m. 3 May. J. Hutton Hynd, 'Skeptic, Mystic and Man of Action'. (Abraham Lincoln born 1809). Write for free 'Record'.

VEDANTA Movement, lecture by Swami Avyaktananda on 'What Buddha Really Meant' (second lecture on Faiths and World Fellowship), at Caxton Hall, Caxton Street, SW1, on Friday, 8 May, at 7.30 p.m.

EASTERN Wisdom: Four talks on practical Yoga at Caxton Hall, Westminster, 11.30, 1.30, 3.0, 4.45, 2 May. Arr. Shanti Sadan, 29 Chepstow Villas, W11.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily. London H.Q., 33 Belgrave Square, SW1. BEL. 3351.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

'THE Problem of Violence' – a weekend Conference 15-18 May at Lodge Hill, Pulborough. Speakers: Dr W. H. Hammond, Dr Allchin, Stephen Schenk, J. D. Elder. Lodge Hill is situated in beautiful surroundings in Sussex. Discussion, walking, music, poetry, dancing. Immediate booking essential. Cheque £4 17s. 6d. with application to Booking Officer, Progressive League, 20 Buckingham Street, WC2.

SECRETARIAL Training, especially for university graduates, and older students, six-month and intensive 14-week courses. Write Organising Secretary, Davies's, 2 Addison Road, W.14. PARk 8392.

LECTURE COURSES—contd. on page 627

Incorporating *The Nation* and *The Athenaeum*. Registered at the GPO as a newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post Office, NY, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, SE1. Published weekly at Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Postage on this issue: inland 2½d, foreign 2½d. Canada 1d.